

# STARBLAZER

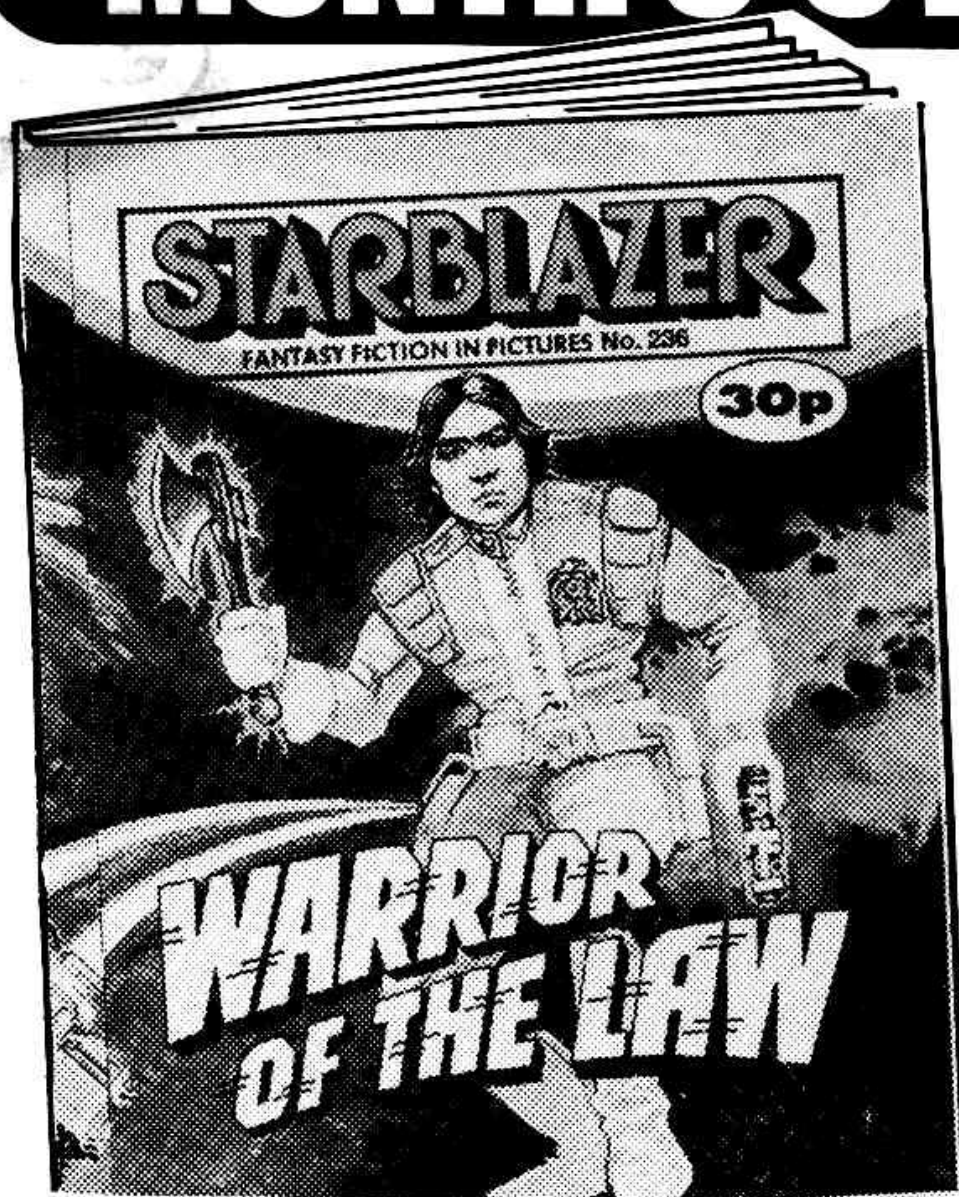
FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 237

30p





# DON'T FORGET THIS MONTH'S OTHER



## NOW ON SALE

Have you missed a copy of Starblazer? Well, we can prevent it happening again — with an annual subscription. All you have to do is write for details to  
**STARBLAZER SUBSCRIPTIONS, D. C. THOMSON & CO.,  
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enclosing an SAE for your reply.

# ROUGH JUSTICE

KANDRON-B: LARGEST  
PLANET IN THE SMALL  
CLUSTER OF COLONY  
WORLDS KNOWN AS THE  
ZWERBIN SECTOR.

IT'S BEEN A GREAT  
PARTY, OFFICER  
ZED — YOU  
SHOULD RETIRE  
MORE OFTEN!

11.21 PM — ZWERBIN  
STANDARD TIME.

ZWERBIN LAW ENFORCEMENT  
HQ, KANDRON-B.

YEAH! ALL THIS  
CUTTLEFISH,  
IT'S MADE ME FEEL  
QUITE ... UNGHHHH!

ACTUALLY ... ACTUALLY,  
ZED ... I ... I FEEL RATHER  
STRANGE ...

S-SO DO I ... CAN'T  
KEEP AWAKE ...

C-CAN'T ...  
URRGHHHHH!

11.25 PM Z.S.T.



GALACTIC SPACEWAYS  
FLIGHT LZ-14 TO  
DAHAAL. 1.45 AM Z.S.T.

FORTY MINUTES  
TO PLANETFALL.

MR CARTER ... ?

CARTER WAS A MANDROID —  
PART MACHINE, PART MAN —  
AND HE MOVED LIKE  
LIGHTNING —

SORRY, STEWARDESS — BUT  
YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER  
THAN TO APPROACH A LAW  
ENFORCEMENT OFFICER FROM  
BEHIND! WHAT IS IT?

EEEEEEK!







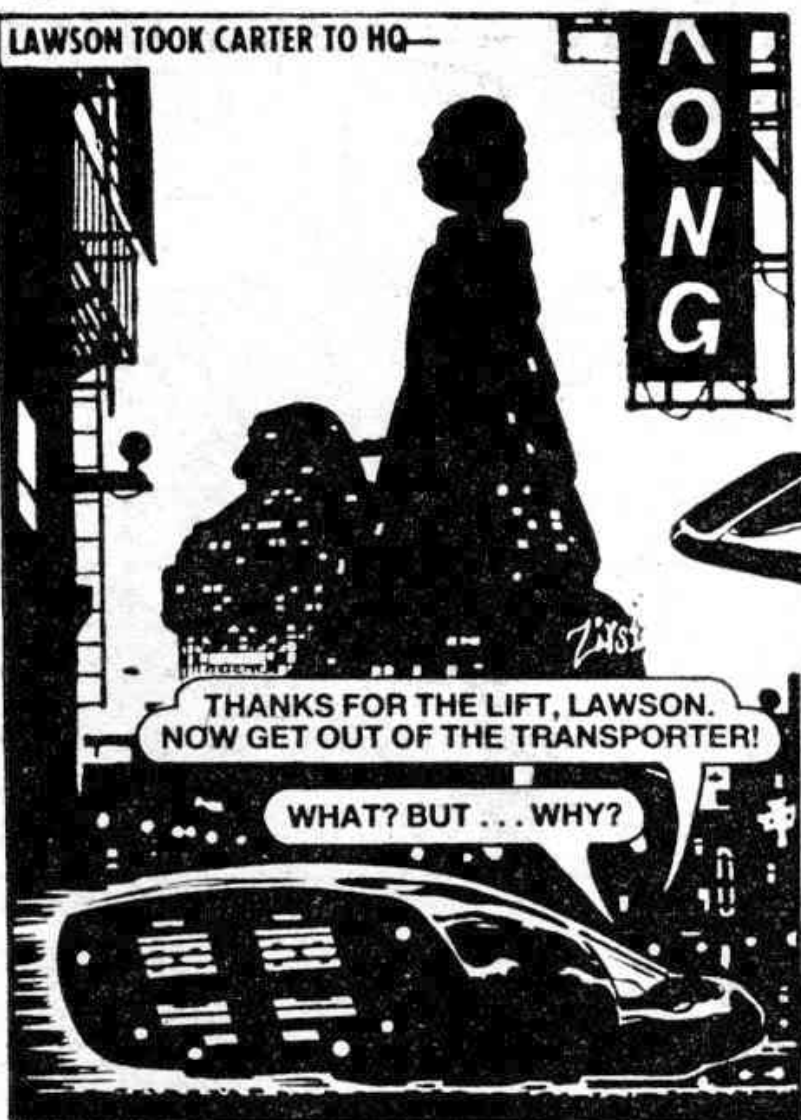






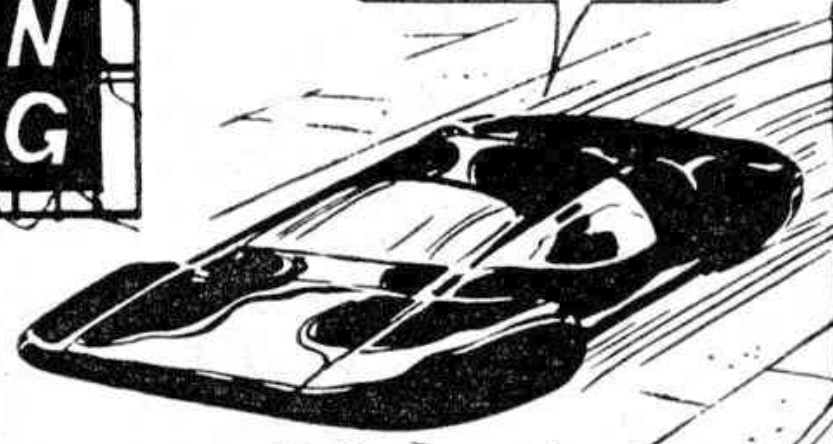
LAWSON TOOK CARTER TO HQ—

LONG




THANKS FOR THE LIFT, LAWSON.  
NOW GET OUT OF THE TRANSPORTER!

WHAT? BUT ... WHY?




YOUR TAX-DISPLAYER'S  
OUT OF DATE. I'M  
IMPOUNDING THIS VEHICLE  
TILL FURTHER NOTICE!



BUT ... HOW WILL I  
GET HOME?? WAIT ...

CARTER HEADED FOR THE  
COMMUNICATIONS CONTROL BLOCK.

INSIDE—



I'M CARTER — THE  
POLICE FORCE FOR THE  
NEXT FEW DAYS. I  
WANT ALL CURRENT  
CASE FILES, A  
CURRENT LIST OF  
PRISONERS AND A CUP  
OF BLACK  
UNSWEETENED  
CAFFEINE ON MY DESK,  
NOW. THEN YOU CAN  
SEND IN OFFICER COE.  
UNDERSTAND?

YES, SIR.  
I UNDERSTAND ...





I AM OFFICER  
COE, SIR.

WHAT? OH — GREAT! MY  
ONLY ASSISTANCE IN  
POLICING THIS RAT HOLE IS  
NOT ONLY A ROOKIE, BUT A  
FEMALE!

ALL I CAN HOPE IS THAT  
THINGS STAY QUIET  
AROUND HERE FOR THE  
NEXT FEW DAYS!

HARD LUCK, SIR — WE'VE  
GOT A CALL OUT! A  
PROSPECTOR CALLED ZYNT  
IN THE CANTRELL SECTOR  
WANTS US TO REGISTER A  
DISCOVERY OF ... ER ...  
DILONIUM ...

CARTER HEADED BACK FOR THE VEHICLE BAY—

DILONIUM'S WHAT  
ALL THE BIG MECH-  
CORPS NEED TO FUEL  
THE NEXT  
GENERATION OF  
GRAVITY-MOTORS,  
BUT IT'S ONLY EVER  
BEEN FOUND AS A  
TRACE ELEMENT. IF  
ZYNT PROSPECTS IT  
IN SUFFICIENT  
QUANTITIES HE'S  
ONTO MILLIONS!  
BETTER IMPOSE AN  
INFO-BLACKOUT ON  
THE NEWS ...

SEE  
VEHICLE  
BAY

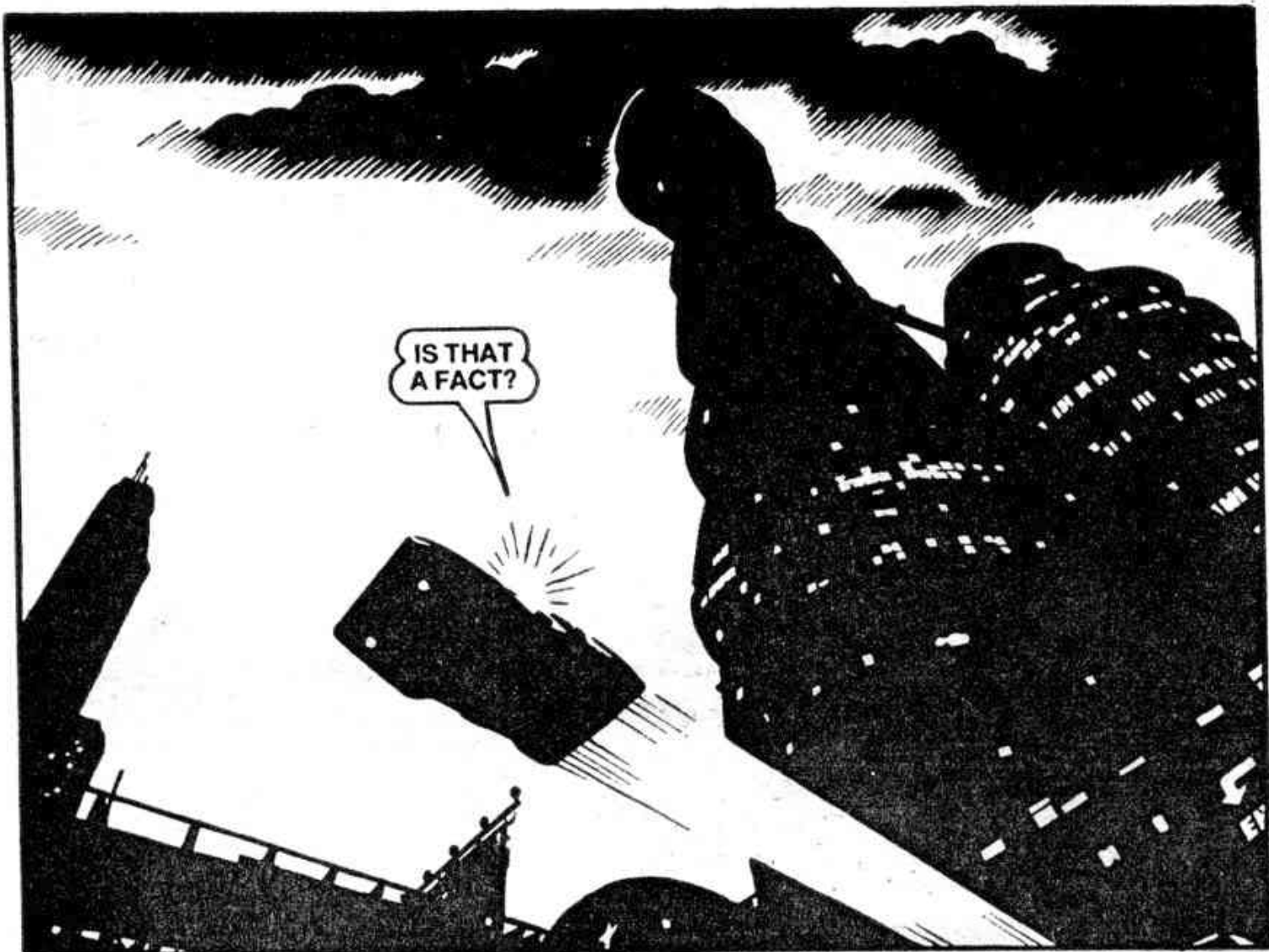
THAT MAY BE RATHER  
DIFFICULT, OFFICER CARTER ...  
THERE WAS A NEWSVID CREW  
AT HIS PLACE WHEN THE CALL  
CAME IN!

CARTER RACED OUTSIDE—

QUICKLY, COE — IF WE CAN'T  
REACH THE BROADCASTING  
CENTRE BEFORE THAT  
NEWSVID'S TRANSMITTED, THIS  
PLANET WILL BE CRAWLING WITH  
GREEDY SLIMEBALLS ALL AFTER  
ZYNT! OR MAYBE YOU'D RATHER  
STAY AND FILE YOUR NAILS OR  
SOMETHING!

BEING FEMALE MAKES NO  
DIFFERENCE TO MY  
PERFORMANCE AS A LAW  
ENFORCER!





THE BROADCASTING CENTRE WAS  
HALFWAY ACROSS THE PLANET — AND  
CARTER PLANNED TO TAKE THE SHORTEST  
ROUTE POSSIBLE—

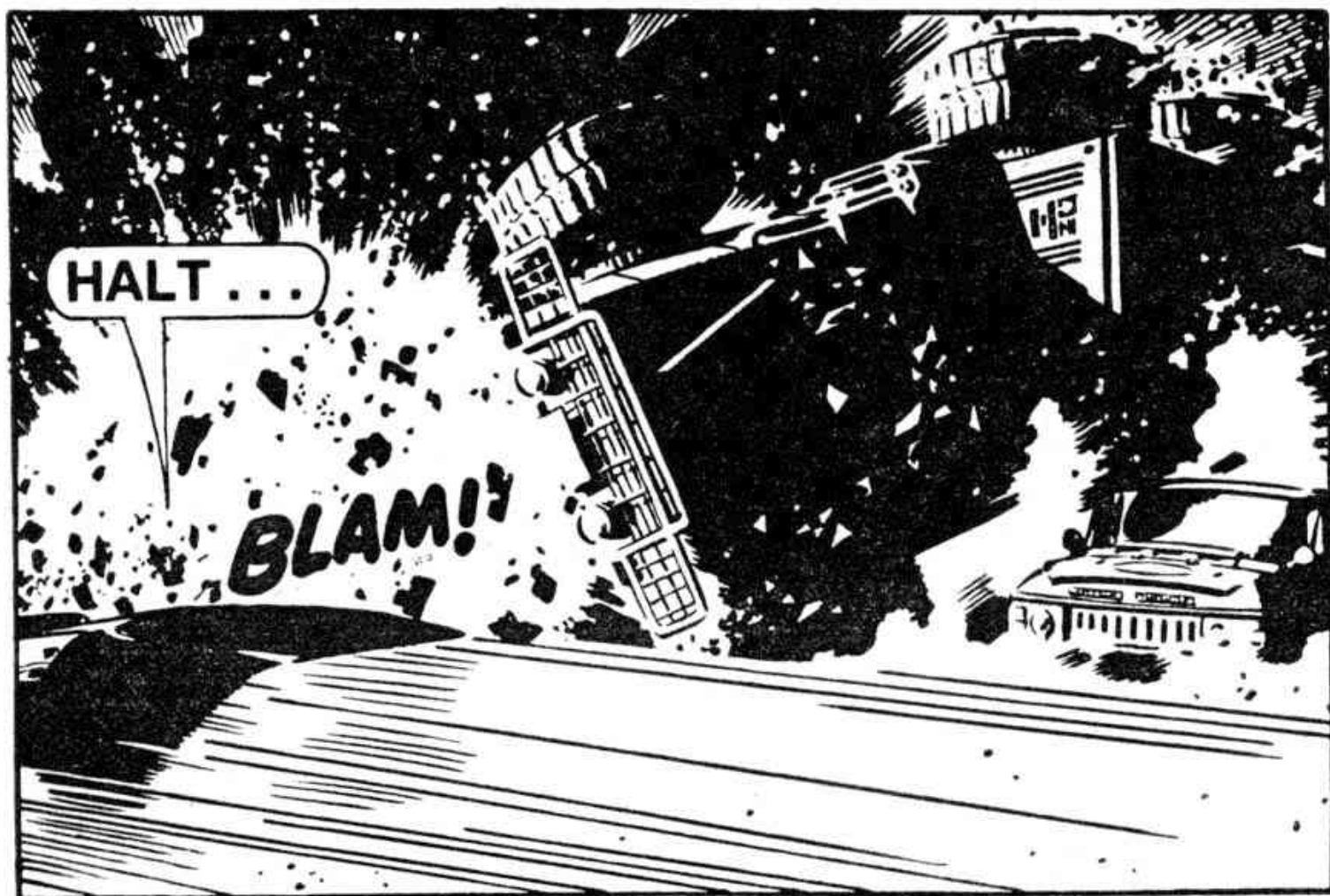
ER ... WELL, THIS BEARING  
IS THE QUICKEST WAY ...  
BUT IT MEANS YOU'LL HAVE  
TO CROSS THE ZANKRAL  
HYPER-ROUTE!

SO?









CARTER CLEARED A WAY THROUGH  
THE REST OF THE TRAFFIC ...

AS SOON AS WE SETTLE  
THE NEWSVID BUSINESS,  
I'M CLOSING THIS LITTLE  
JAUNT DOWN! BY THE  
WAY ...

WHAT?





IN ANOTHER HOUR, THEY HAD REACHED  
THE BROADCASTING CENTRE —

COME ON, COE! THE  
NEWS IS BEING  
TRANSMITTED NOW!

I KNOW ... IN FACT, IT'S  
ALMOST FINISHED BY  
NOW ... I'VE GOT A  
HORRIBLE FEELING WE'RE  
GOING TO BE TOO LATE!

THEY WERE —

... AND SAYS MR ZYNT, HIS  
AMAZING DILONIUM DISCOVERY  
WILL CHANGE THE FACE OF ALL  
GRAVITY-MOTOR POWERED  
TRANSPORT. THIS IS ALASTAIR  
KRATCH, DRAGON'S REACH, ON  
KANDRON!

OH, GREAT! THAT DUMB  
HACK'S GIVEN  
PRACTICALLY THE WHOLE  
PLANET ZYNT'S ADDRESS!

EXCUSE ME! DO  
I KNOW YOU?

NO! IF YOU DID, I COULD  
HAVE CONTACTED YOU  
OVER THE SEC-LINK AND  
ORDERED YOU NOT TO USE  
THAT TAPE ...

CARTER'S OUR ACTING  
LAW-CHIEF! HE WAS SENT  
HERE IN A HURRY SO HE  
DOESN'T HAVE THE  
APPROPRIATE  
AUTHORISATION TO  
INTERFERE WITH  
BROADCASTS ...





CARTER SURVEYED THE  
HYPERWAY NETWORK ON  
HIS NAVUNIT.

I KNOW HOW TO  
STOP THIS RACE!

STOP IT?!? BUT YOU  
SAID WE HAD TO GET  
TO ZYNT!

WE DO — BUT I CAN'T  
LET CRIME GO  
UNCHECKED.

YOU'RE ONLY DOING THIS  
BECAUSE YOU KNOW I  
DON'T LIKE IT!

NONSENSE, OFFICER COE!  
THE FACT YOU DON'T LIKE IT  
IS JUST AN ENJOYABLE  
BONUS!

VERY FUNNY!





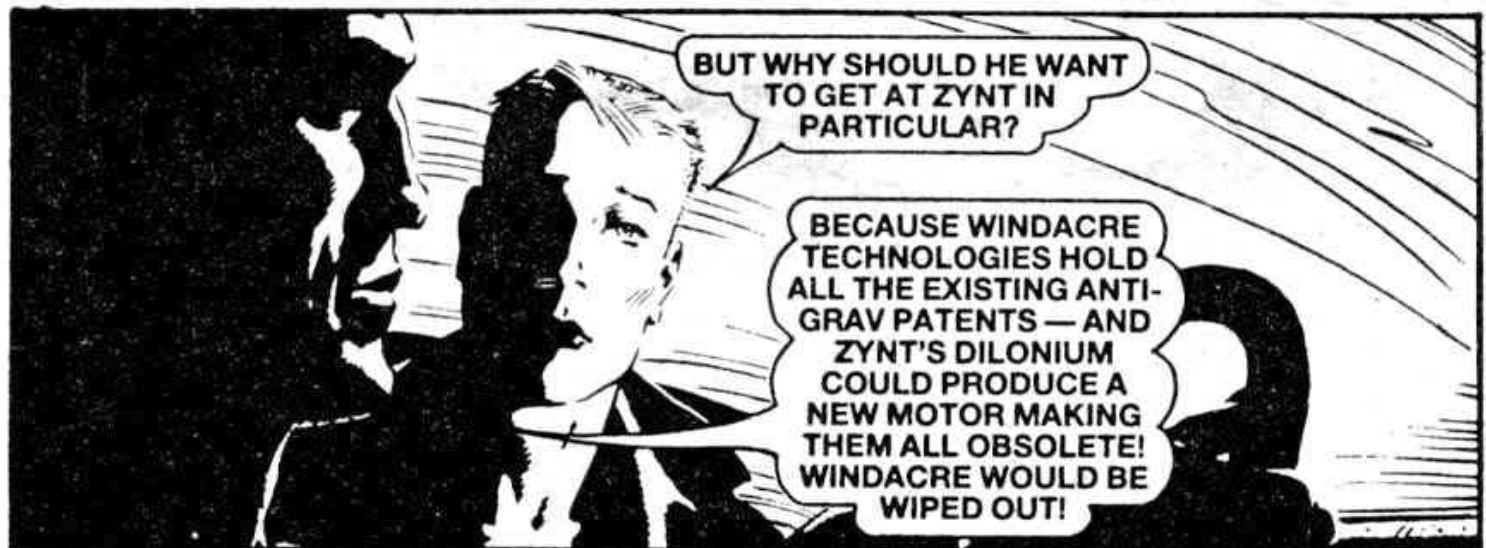


CARTER SWITCHED ON  
THE CRIMEPUTER —



WOW! THIS GUY'S WANTED  
ON 734 DIFFERENT  
PLANETS — WHY HASN'T HE  
BEEN ARRESTED?

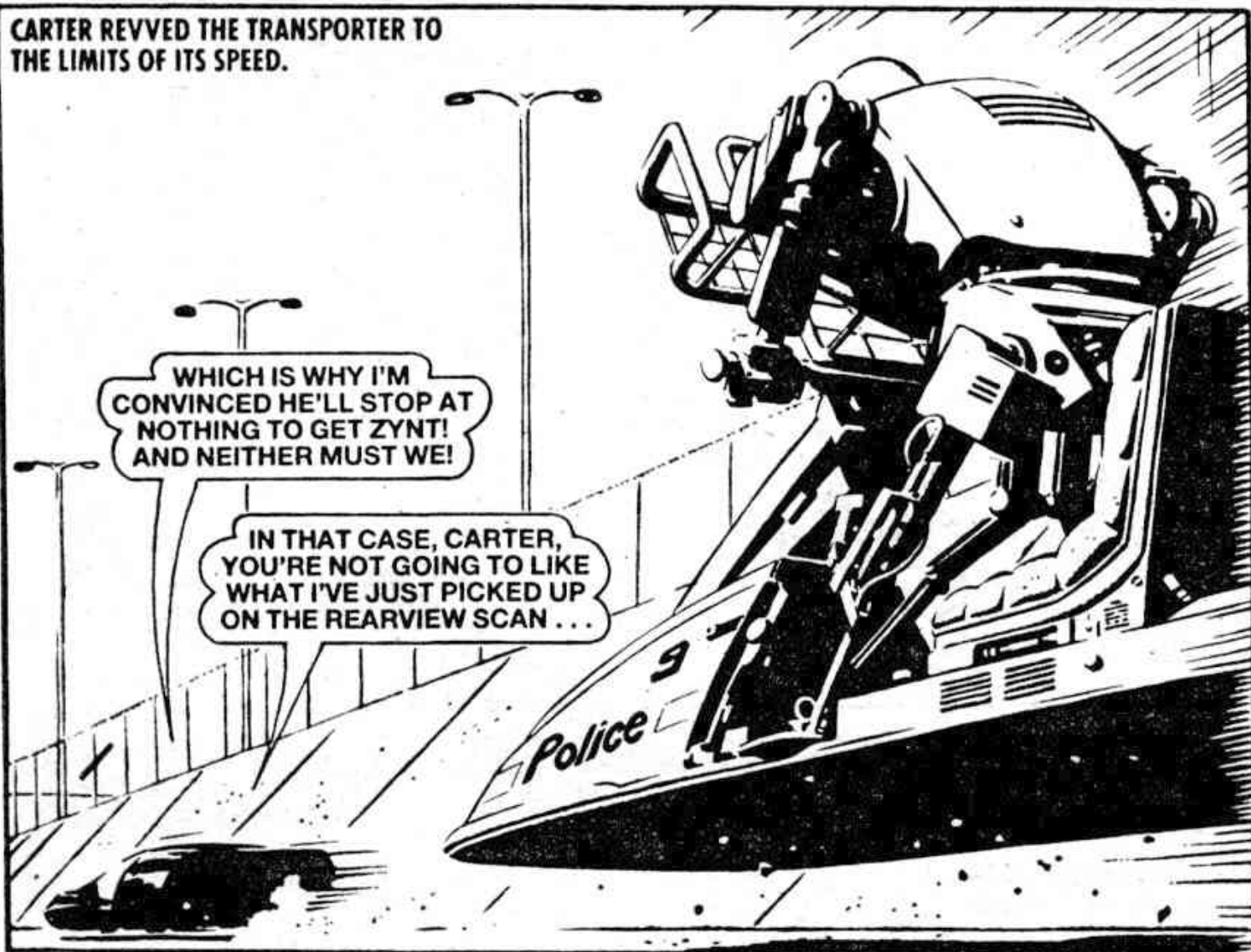
HE'S OUTSIDE THE LAW  
— LIVES ON AN  
ARTIFICIAL PLANET  
JUST BEYOND THE  
KNOWN UNIVERSE.  
THERE'S NO WAY WE  
CAN GET AT HIM!



CARTER REVVED THE TRANSPORTER TO THE LIMITS OF ITS SPEED.

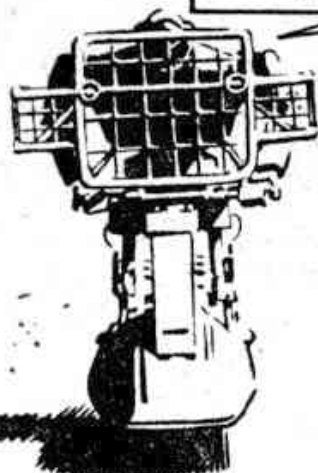
WHICH IS WHY I'M CONVINCED HE'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET ZYNT! AND NEITHER MUST WE!

IN THAT CASE, CARTER, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE WHAT I'VE JUST PICKED UP ON THE REARVIEW SCAN...

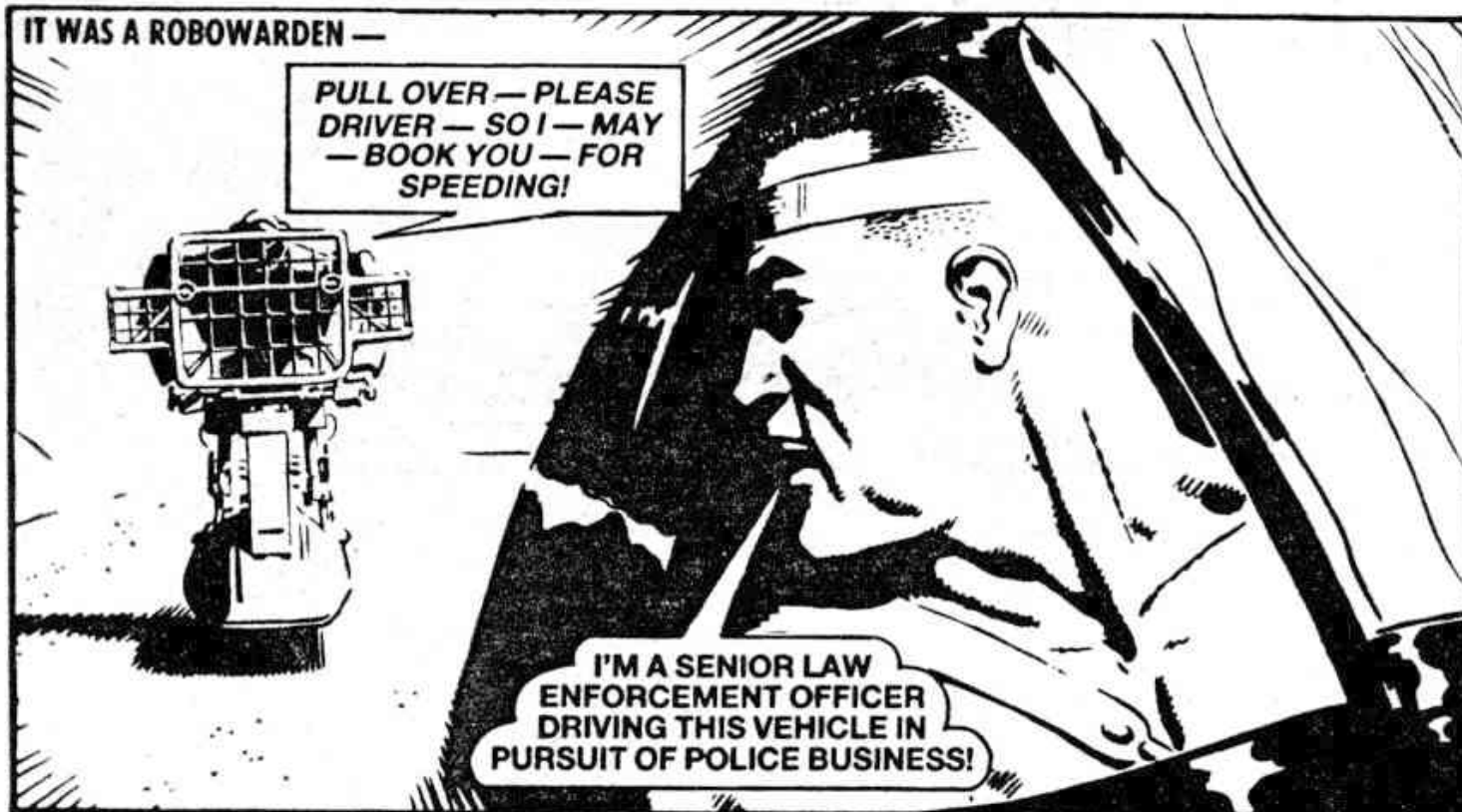


IT WAS A ROBOWARDEN —

PULL OVER — PLEASE DRIVER — SO I — MAY — BOOK YOU — FOR SPEEDING!



I'M A SENIOR LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER DRIVING THIS VEHICLE IN PURSUIT OF POLICE BUSINESS!







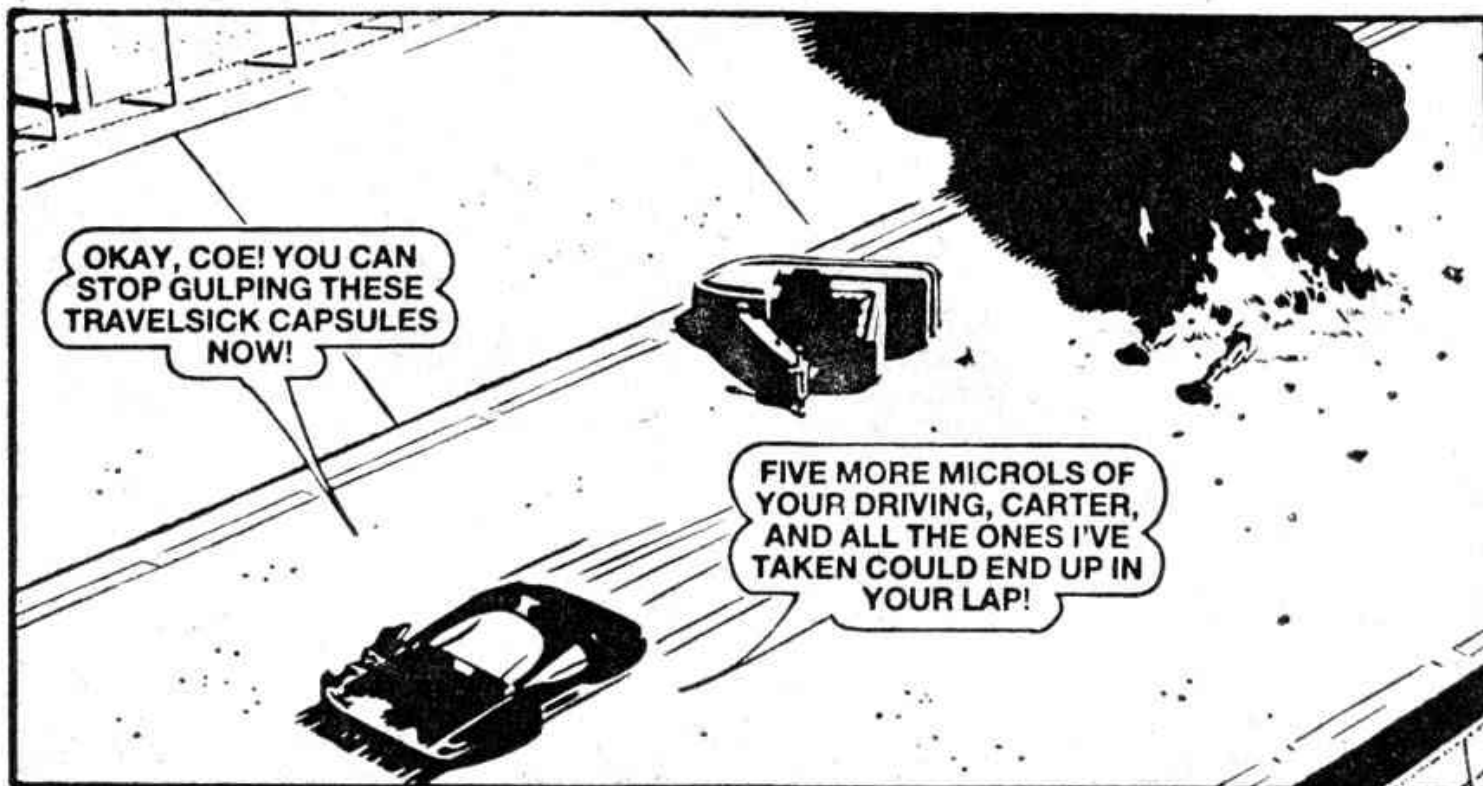
SURE — YOU ARE — MAC! I  
— SUPPOSE — THAT'S WHY  
— YOU'VE GOT A — SIREN —  
AND LAW-ENFORCEMENT  
— MARKINGS — ON THAT —  
SPEEDBUCKET — EH?

I COMMANDEERED THIS  
VEHICLE BECAUSE I NEEDED  
SOMETHING FAST, TINHEAD! A  
MAN'S LIFE COULD BE AT  
STAKE!

THE ROBOWARDEN SWUNG  
HIS BIKE ROUND TO SMASH  
CARTER'S VEHICLE —

SURE IT — IS — FELLA! YOU  
— CAN — TELL — ME — ALL  
— ABOUT IT — DOWN AT —  
THE — STATION.

LOOK! I'M A LAW OFFICER!  
I'VE GOT A LAW OFFICER'S  
BLASTER, RIGHT? LOOK...





LATER, AT DRAGON'S REACH —



HERE WE ARE, AND IT LOOKS QUIET. IN FACT, IT LOOKS ...

DON'T SAY 'TOO QUIET' OR I SWEAR I'LL SHOOT YOU MYSELF!

DO YOU MIND IF I SAY 'STAY PUT TILL I'VE MADE SURE THE SITUATION'S SAFE'?



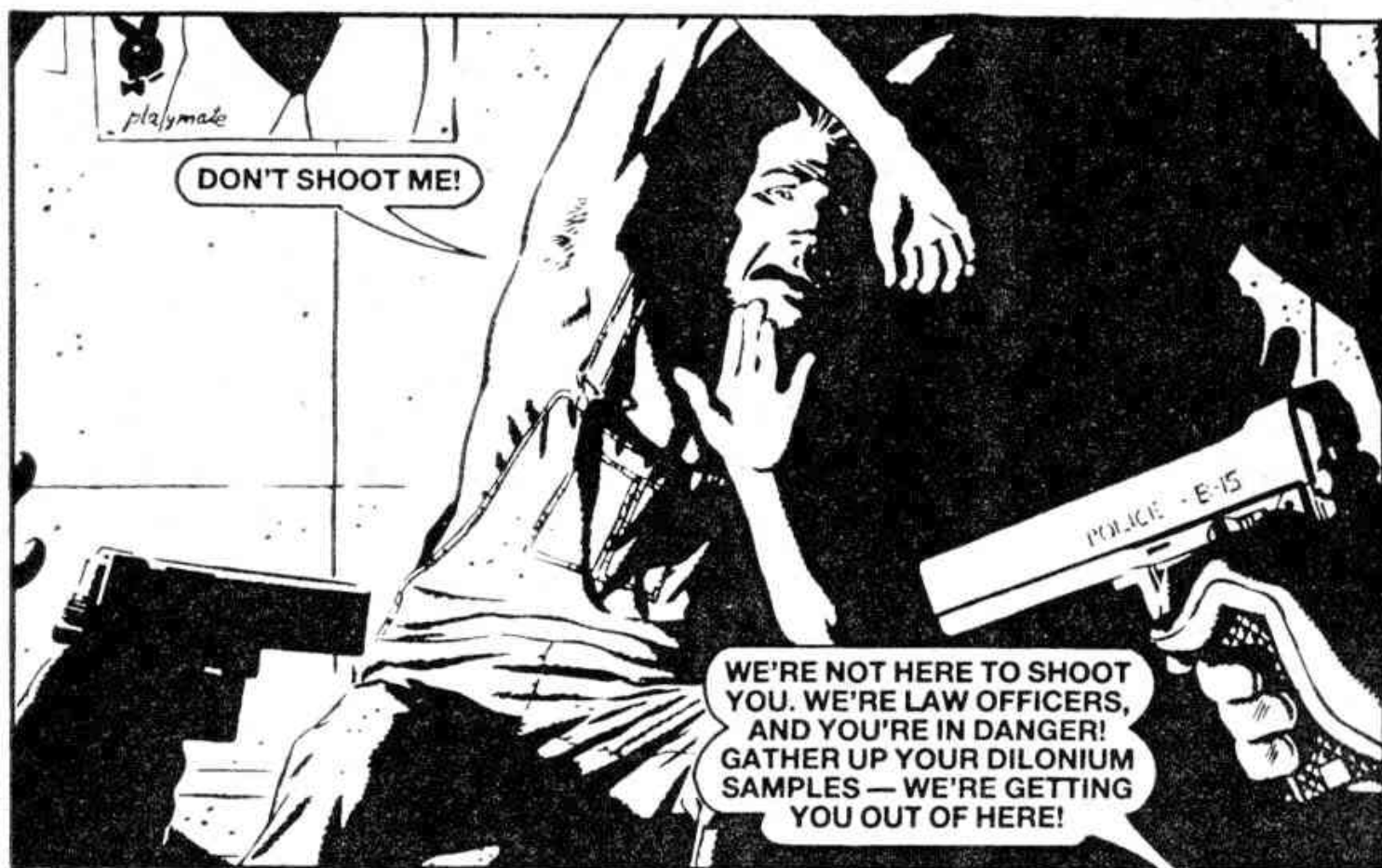
YES, YOU SEXIST PIG! TREAT ME LIKE A FELLOW OFFICER!

SILENTLY, THE PAIR MOVED TO THE HUT —

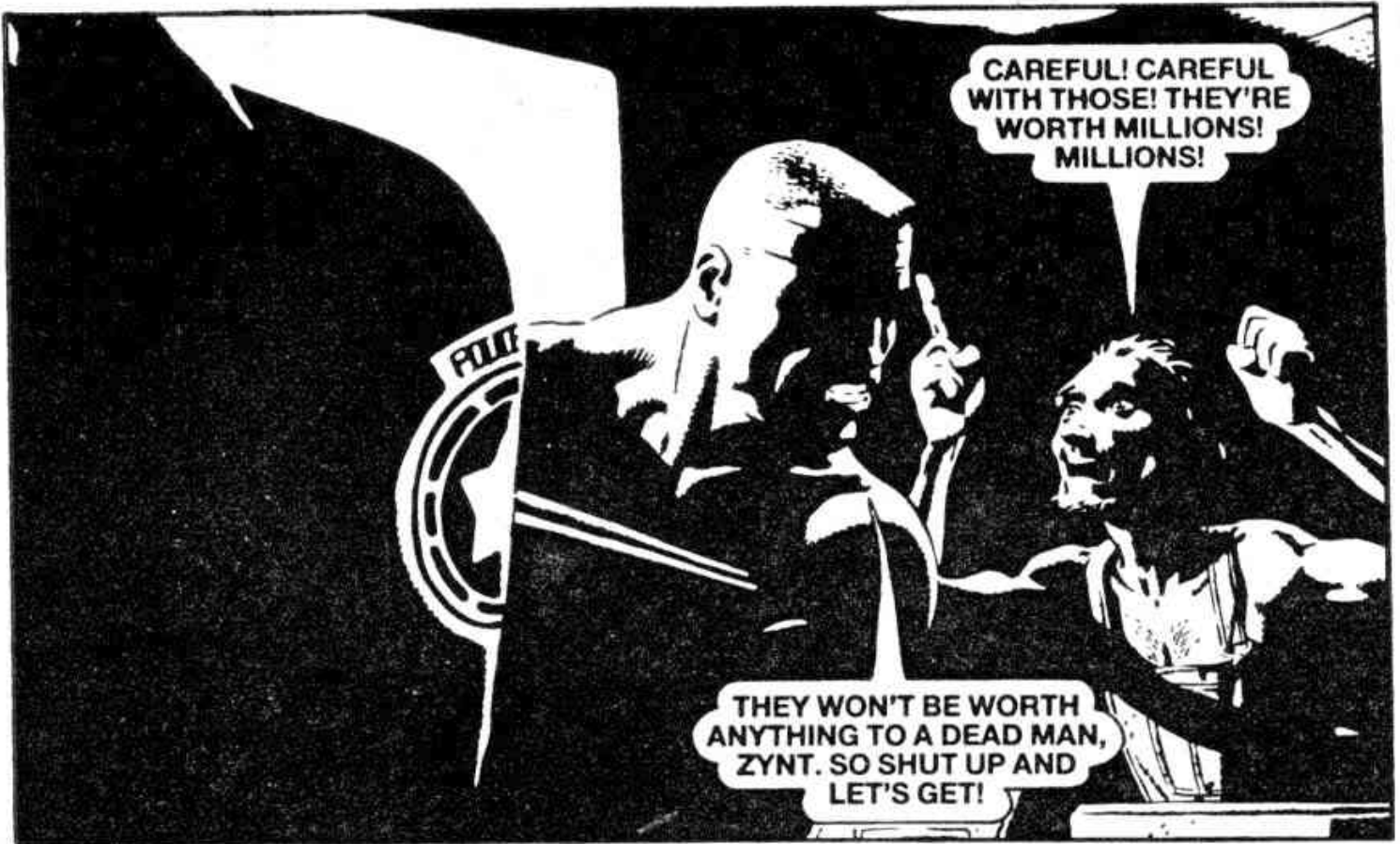
READY ... OFFICER?



YES?







BUT RIGHT OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR STOOD A GIANT SATELLITE.





MY HEAVILY ARMED FIELD  
OPERATIVES WILL BE ONLY  
TOO GLAD TO PROVIDE YOU  
WITH ASSISTANCE!

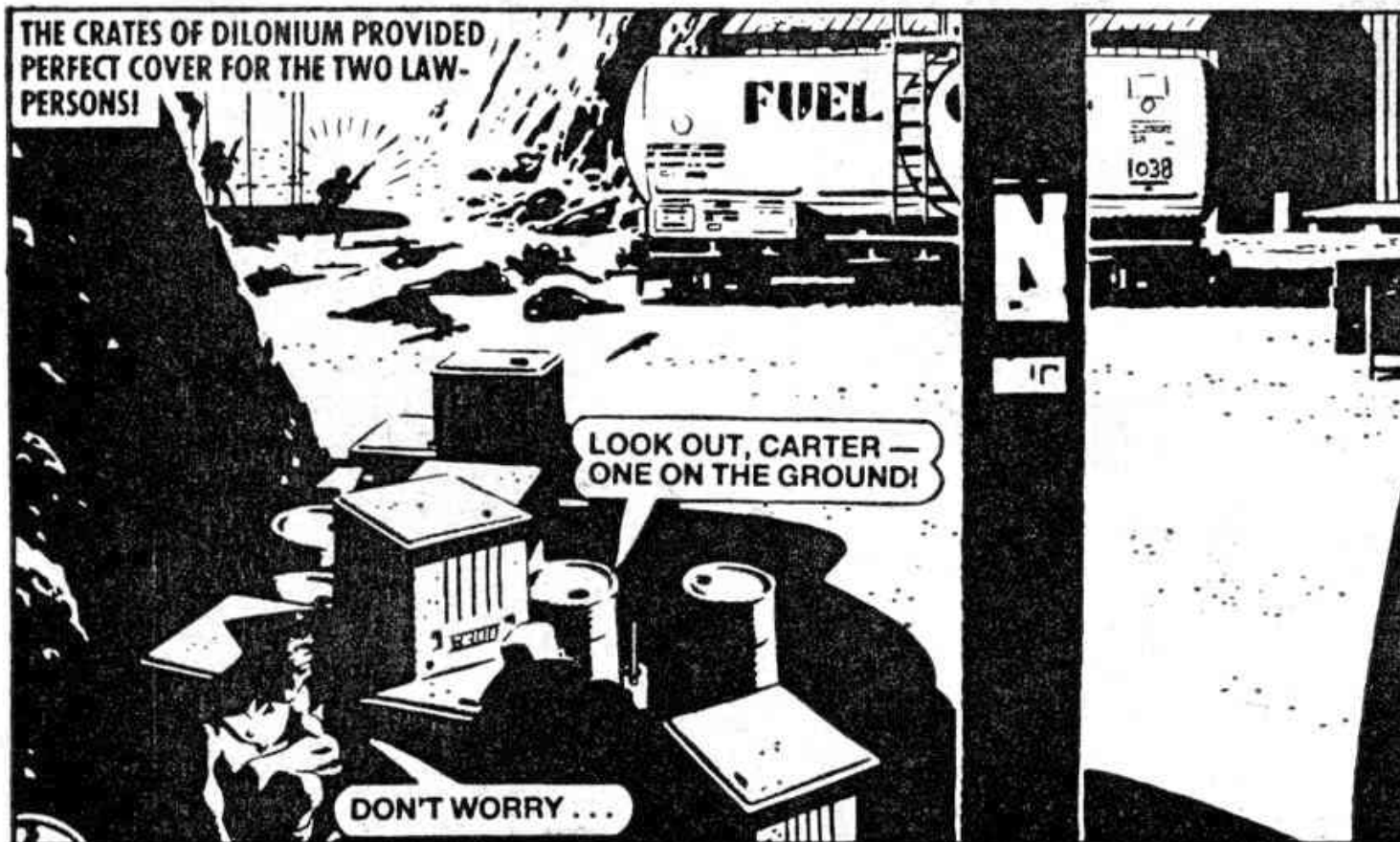
ZYNT — BACK  
INSIDE! COE —  
HOW'S YOUR  
AIM?

96.7 PER CENT  
IN MY LAST TEST.





THE CRATES OF DILONIUM PROVIDED PERFECT COVER FOR THE TWO LAW-  
PERSONS!



CARTER FIRED ONE SHORT BLAST —

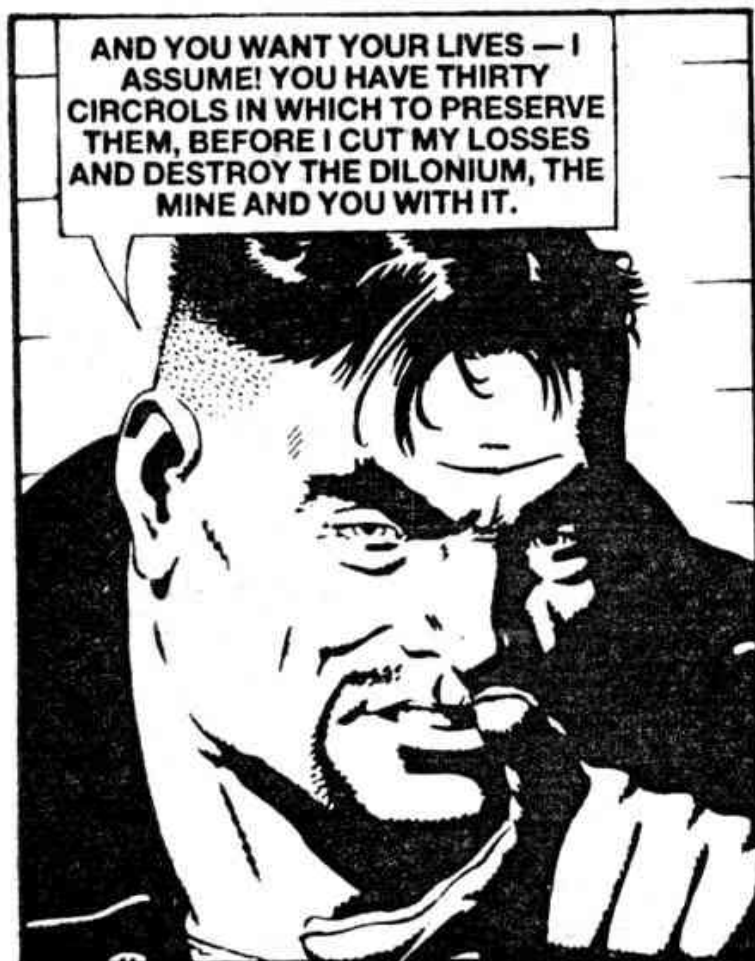
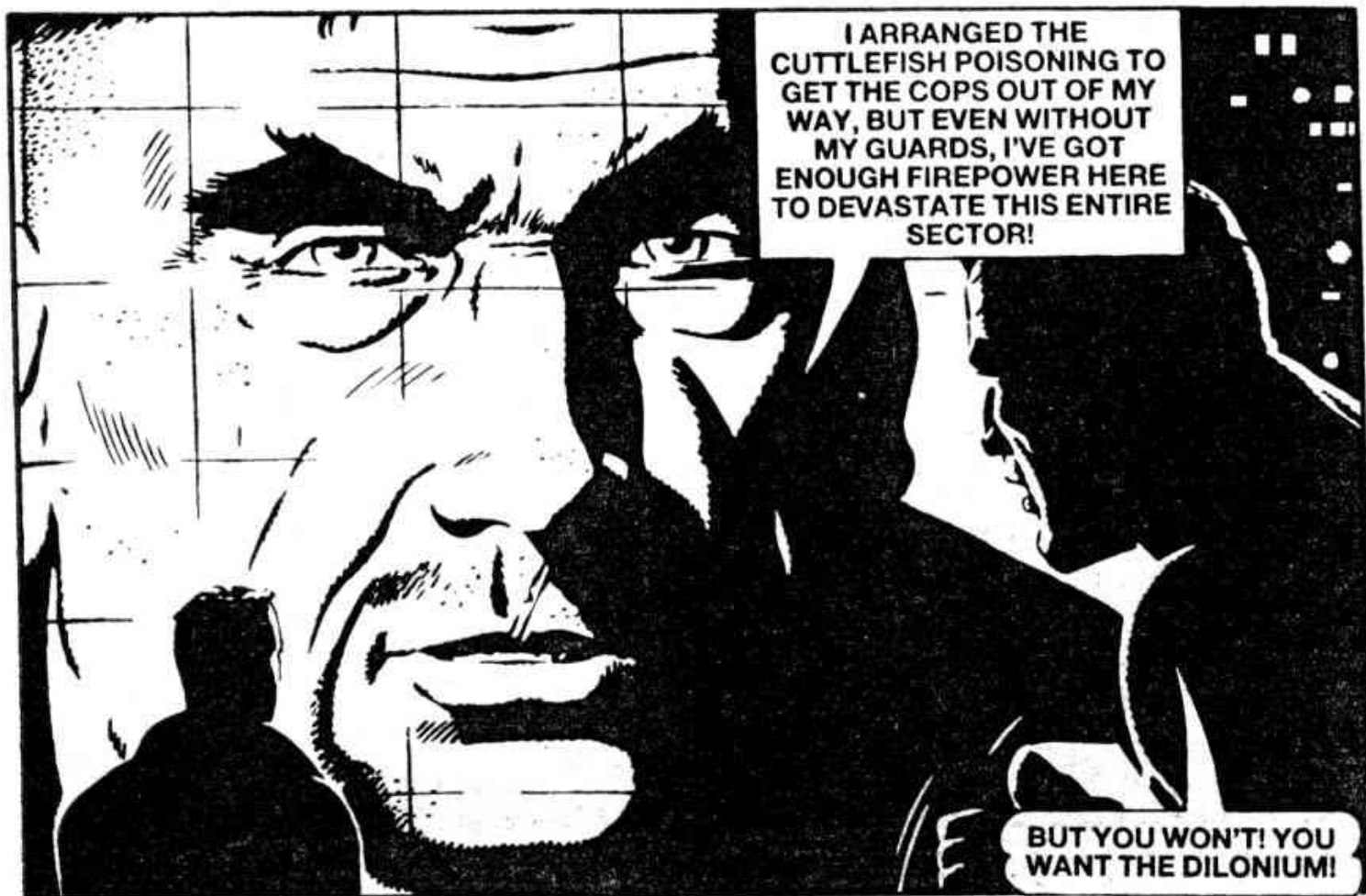
ONE FUEL  
TANK GONE!

# WHUMP

CONSIDERING YOUR NATURAL  
DISADVANTAGES, COE, YOU AREN'T  
TOO MUCH OF A LIABILITY.

OOH, THANK YOU FOR THOSE KIND WORDS!





CARTER HEADED BACK FOR THE HUT —

I WAS ONLY  
EXPLORING THE  
OPTIONS! JUST  
WHY DO YOU  
LOATHE WOMEN SO  
MUCH, ANYWAY?

BECAUSE I ALMOST  
MARRIED ONE ONCE!



MARRIED?!?!?!?  
YOU?!?!?

IT WAS CYCLES AGO —  
BEFORE I WAS BIO-  
ENGINEERED. LAURA AND I  
VISITED STARRODS, TO BUY  
THINGS FOR AFTER THE  
WEDDING. WE WERE  
CAUGHT UP IN A ROBBERY  
IN THE ARMOURY  
DEPARTMENT ...



AND I S'POSE YOUR GAL  
WAS KILLED, RIGHT?

NO — I WAS! I THREW LAURA A  
BLASTER TO HELP ME GET THEM,  
BUT SHE COULDN'T BRING  
HERSELF TO USE IT! I TOOK A  
HEADSHOT JUST AS I GOT THE LAST  
OF THEM. I WAS BIO-ENGINEERED  
BACK TO LIFE JUST IN TIME FOR  
THE WEDDING TO BE CALLED OFF.  
SHE SAID I WASN'T HUMAN.

I'M SORRY ...



CAN IT, TOOTS, AND  
ASK YOUR PARTNER  
WHAT IN ZYGON'S RING  
HE'S DOING WITH MY  
DILONIUM TESTER!





THE ANTI-GRAVITY DISCHARGE  
CATAPULTED THE TRIO INTO THE  
VAST CONSTRUCTION...

WHEEEEEW!  
THAT WAS FUN!

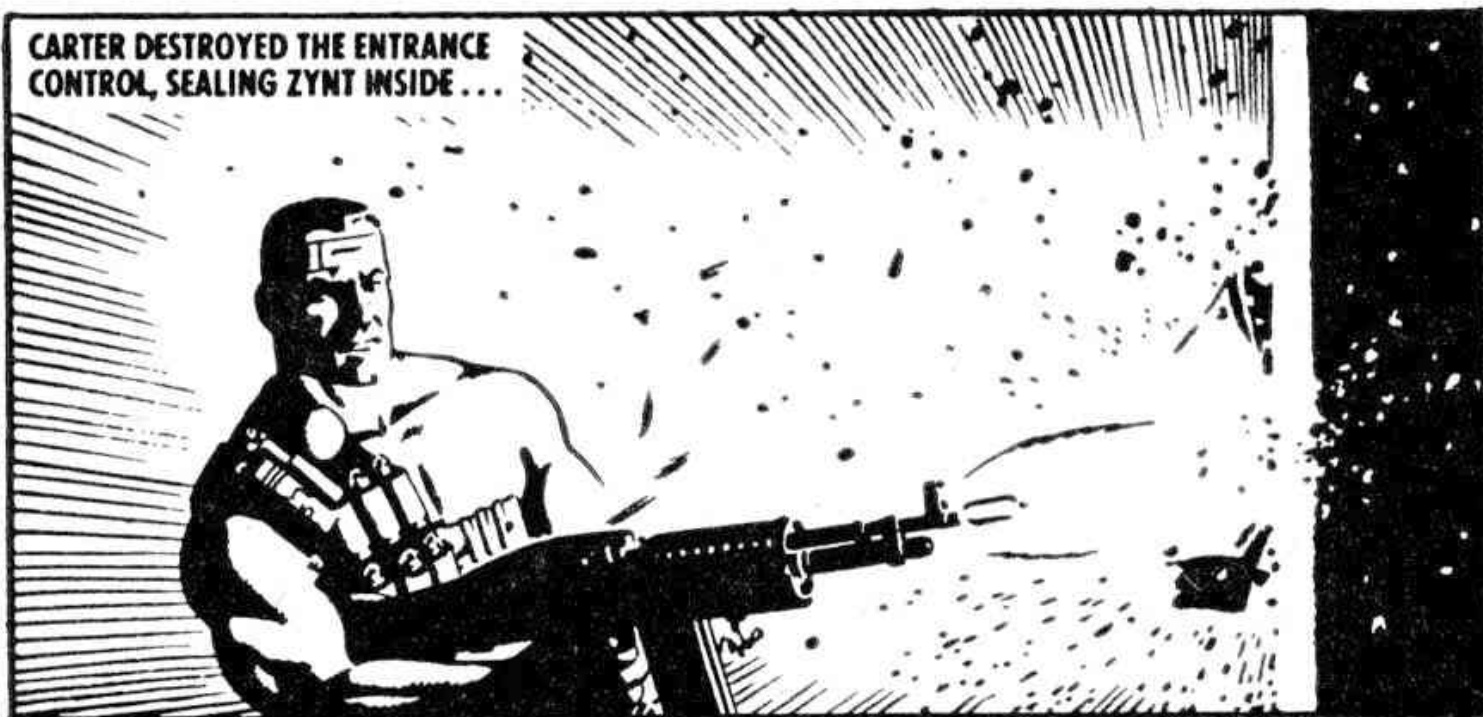
I THINK YOU  
MAY'VE BEEN  
OUT IN THE  
DESERT TOO  
LONG,  
ZYNT...







**CARTER DESTROYED THE ENTRANCE  
CONTROL, SEALING ZYNT INSIDE...**



... THEN SET OFF INTO THE DEPTHS OF  
THE SATELLITE —

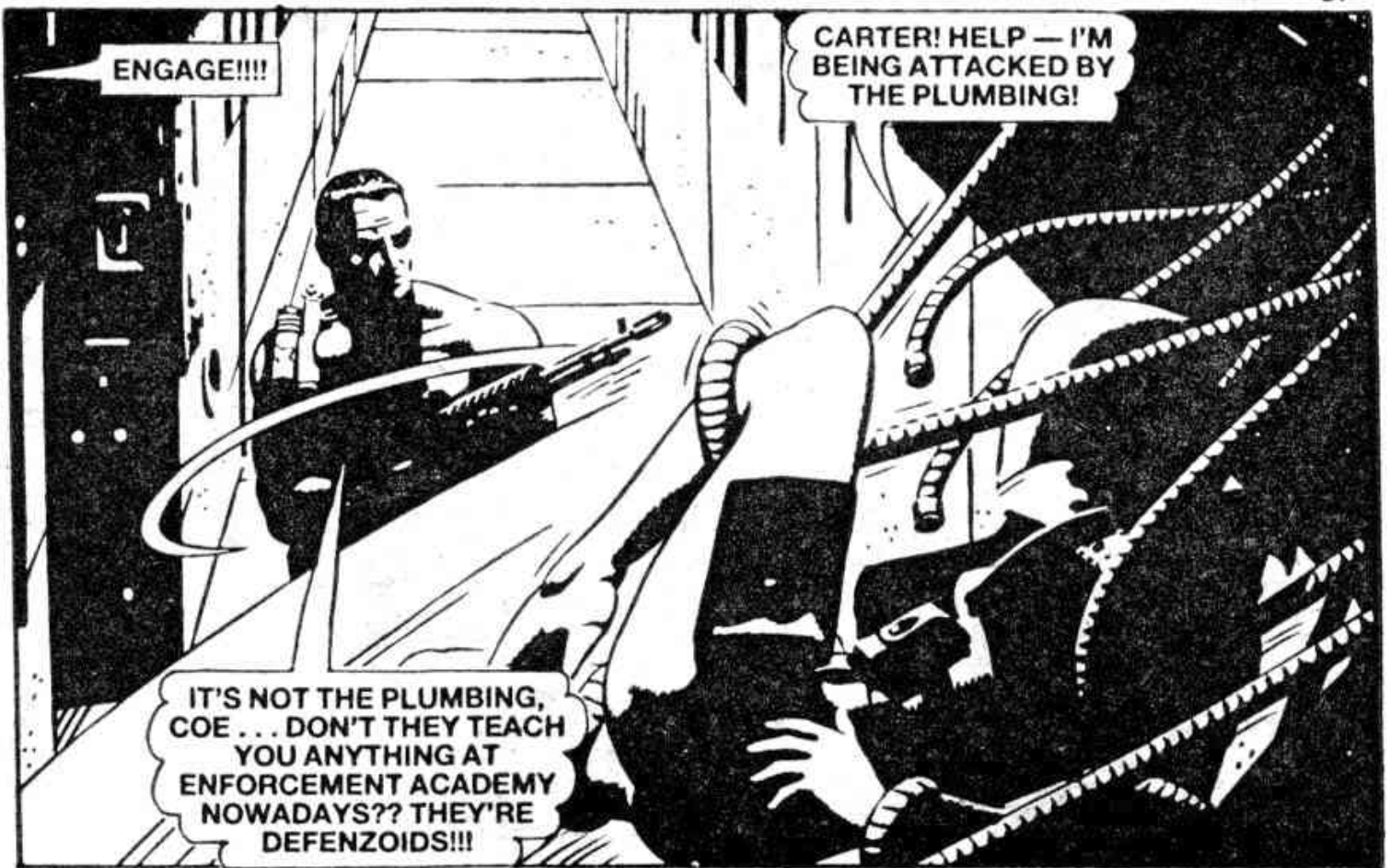
WILL ZYNT BE SAFE LOCKED  
IN THE PERSONNEL BAY?

NONE OF US ARE SAFE ...  
NOT TILL WE'VE DEALT WITH  
WINDACRE ...

BUT I'VE A FEELING  
HE'S A GOOD DEAL  
SAFER THAN WE ARE!

... INTERLOPERS IN SCANNER  
RANGE ... SCANNER RANGE ...  
ARMING WEAPONS  
SYSTEMS ... PREPARE TO  
ENGAGE ...





DEFENZOIDS WERE HYPER-DEADLY SECURITY ANDROIDS BUILT TO LOOK LIKE APPARENTLY INNOCENT OBJECTS —







THE HAND RETREATED INTO THE WALL —

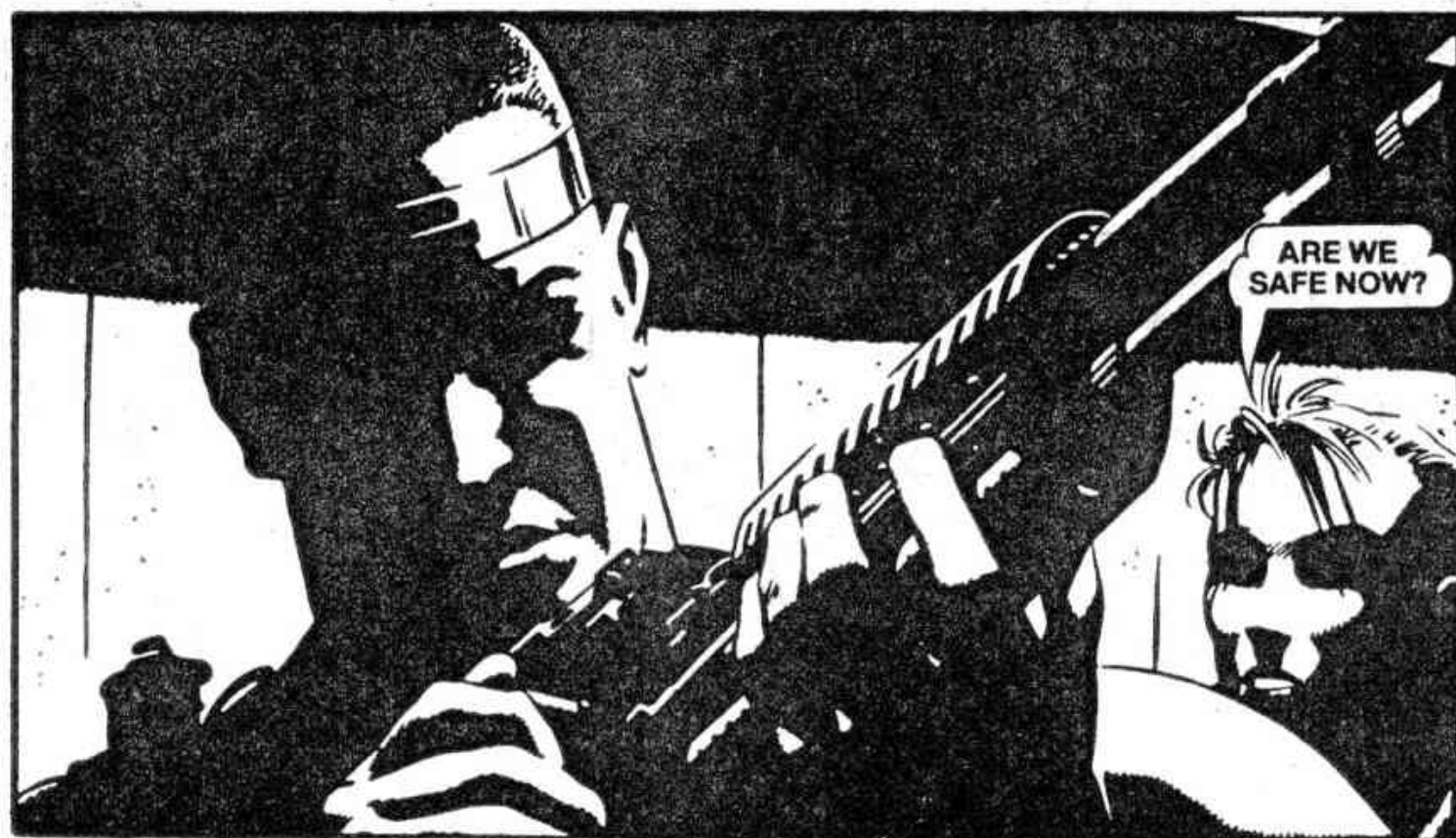
CARTER!!!  
CARTER!!!

SHUT UP, COE ...

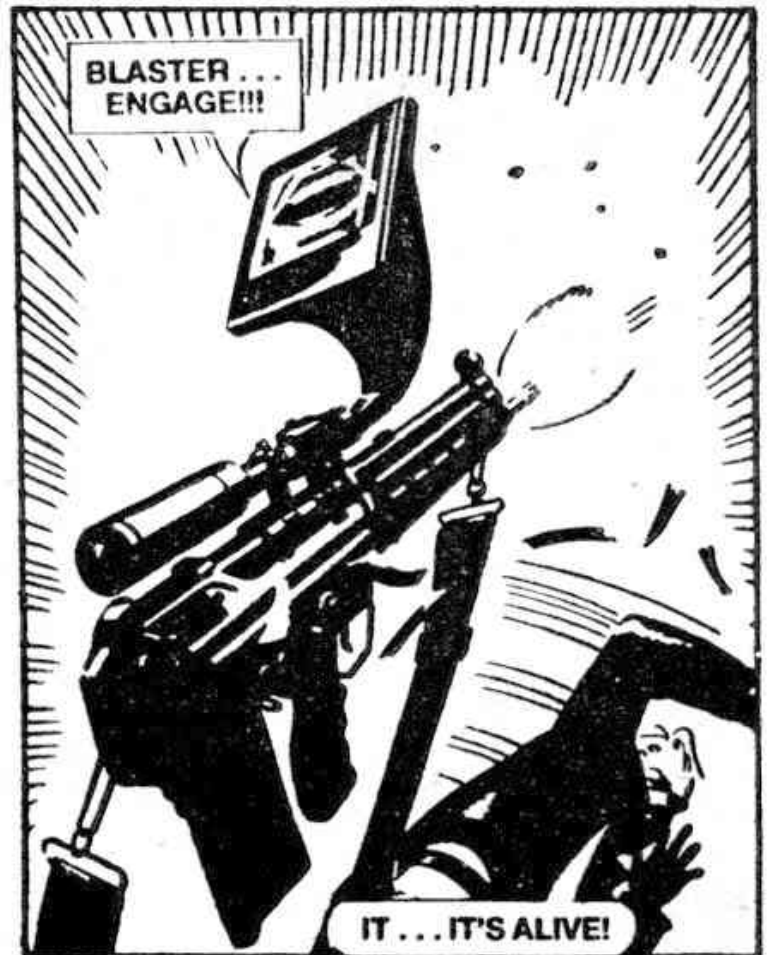
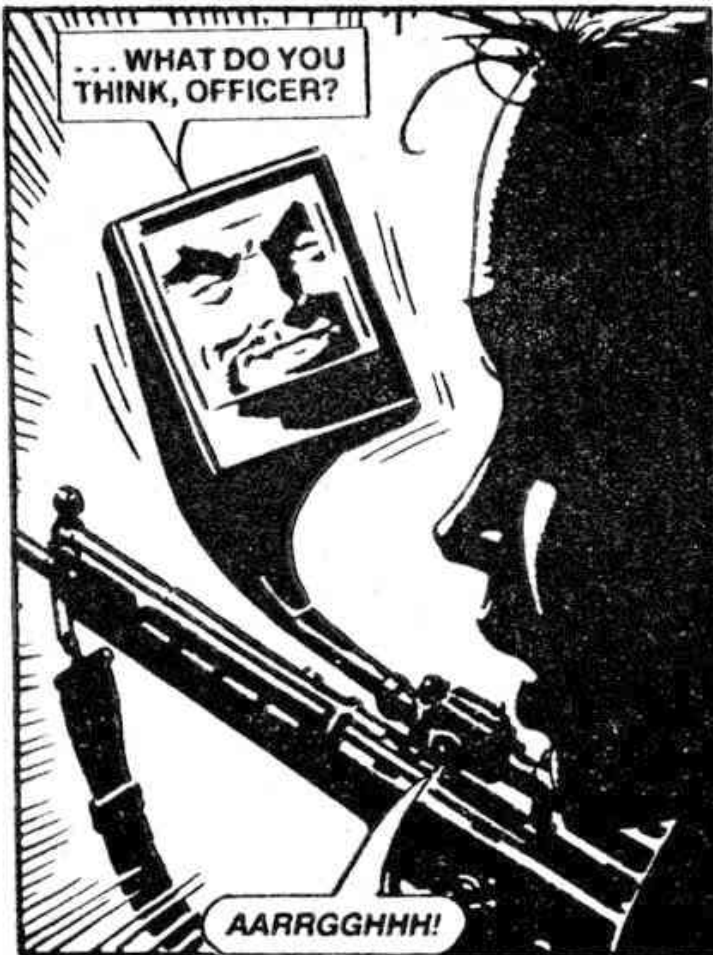
C-CARTER? ARE YOU  
THERE? ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

COE ... THERE'S A BIG  
ROBOT IN HERE TRYING TO  
CRUSH ME TO DEATH ... OF  
COURSE I'M NOT ALL  
RIGHT! JUST STAND CLEAR.









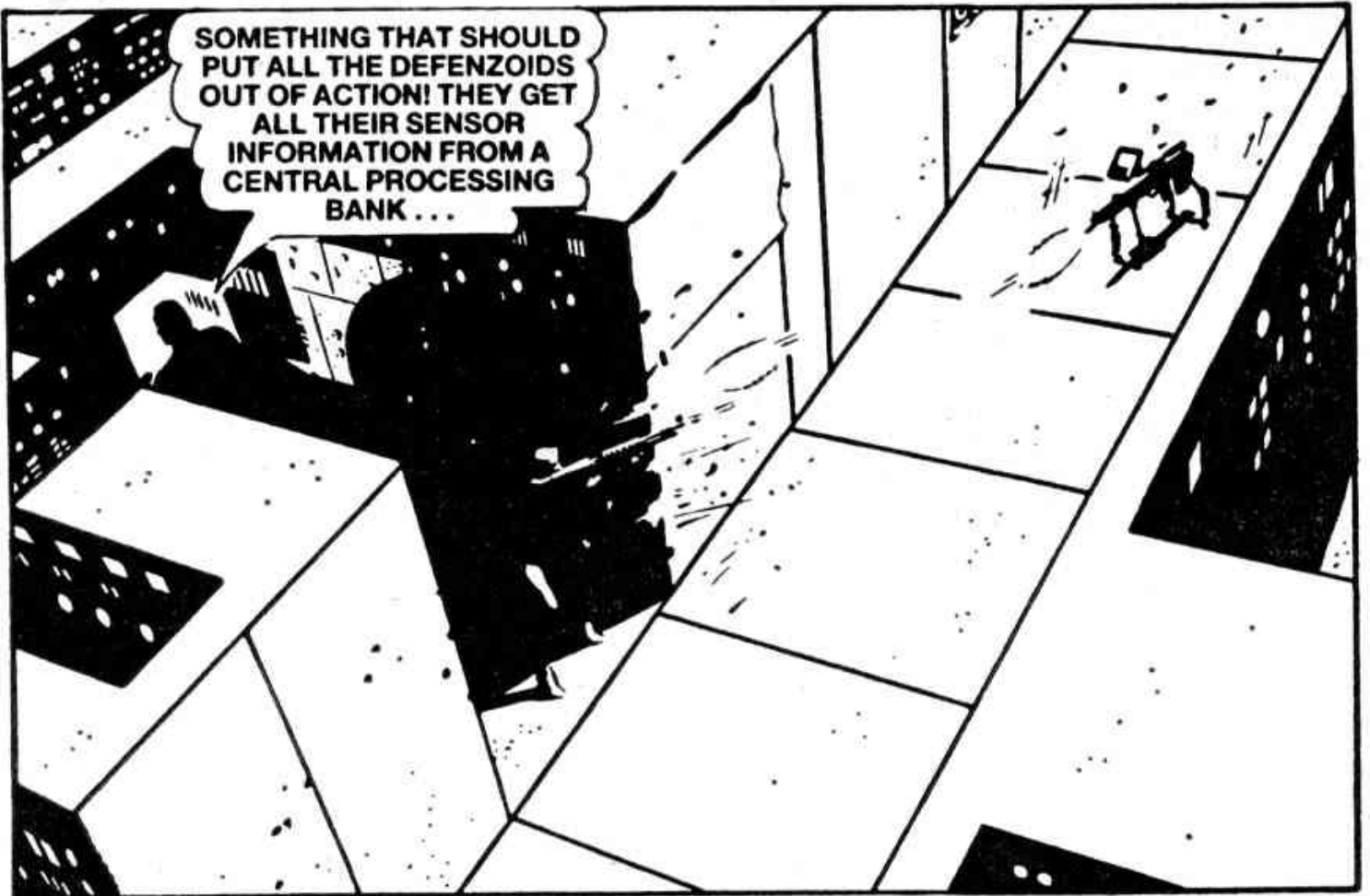
OUT OF SIGHT OF THE DEFENZOID—

THANK TRYLOS WE  
GOT AWAY FROM THAT!

GOT AWAY? TAKE A LOOK  
ROUND THE CORNER!

... KILL PROGRAMME  
... ENGAGED.

I-IT'S GOT LEGS!  
WHAT DO WE DO?



















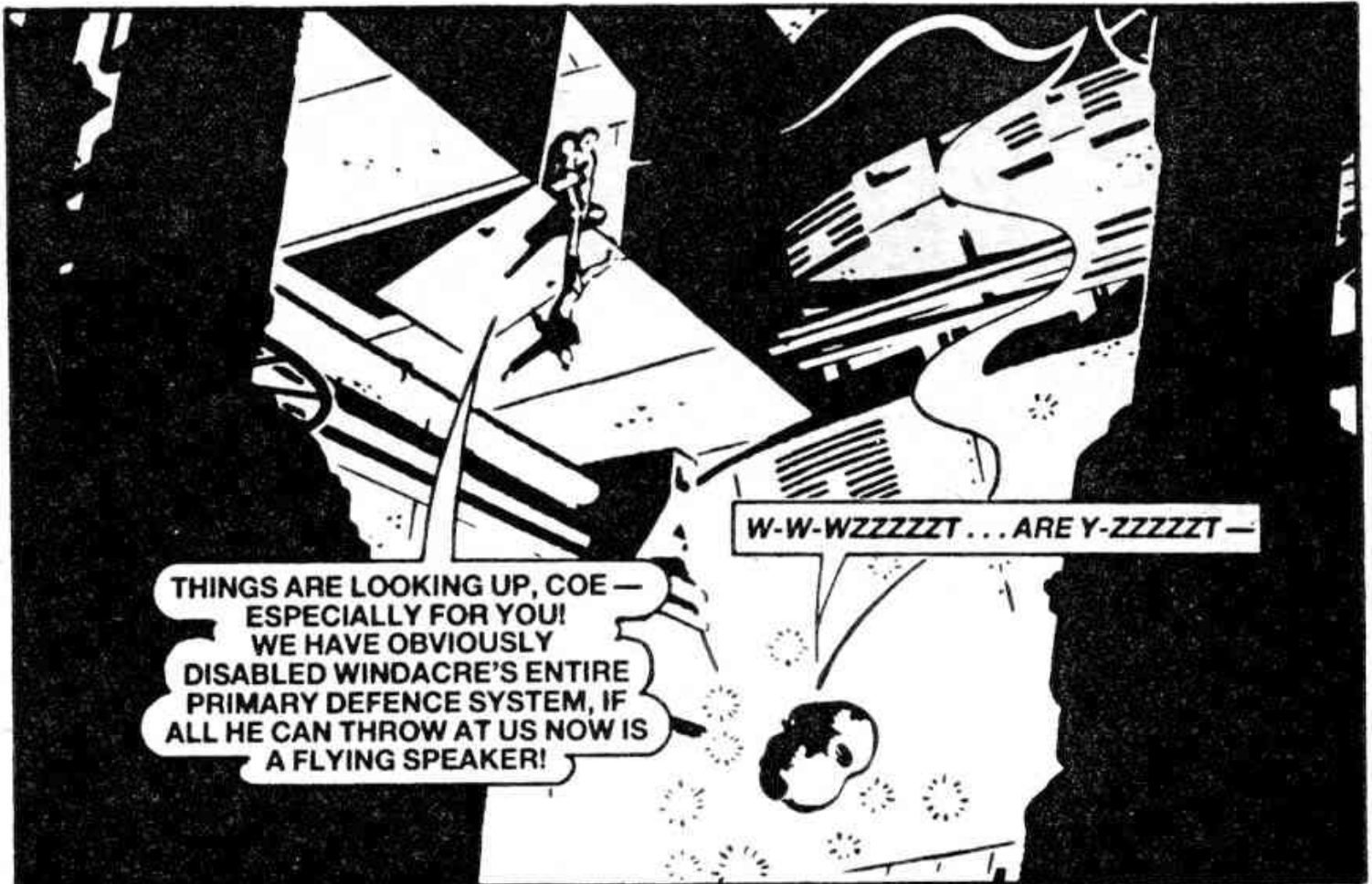




THE TAUNTING GLOBE  
CAME TOO CLOSE...

I GON'T LIKE GALKING WITH  
MY MOUTH FULL!

WHAT ARE Y-BZZT-BZZ...  
DOING? KKKKTTTTT!



W-W-WZZZZT... ARE Y-ZZZZZT —

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP, COE —  
ESPECIALLY FOR YOU!  
WE HAVE OBVIOUSLY  
DISABLED WINDACRE'S ENTIRE  
PRIMARY DEFENCE SYSTEM, IF  
ALL HE CAN THROW AT US NOW IS  
A FLYING SPEAKER!





CARTER RETURNED TO THE CORRIDOR—

AND THE QUICKER  
THE BETTER!

MAINTENANCE

THEN WHY ARE YOU  
BREAKING INTO THAT  
MAINTENANCE LOCKER?  
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED  
TO DO — REPAIR HIM TO  
DEATH?

NO — WE'RE GOING TO  
CLEAN UP THIS  
SATELLITE!

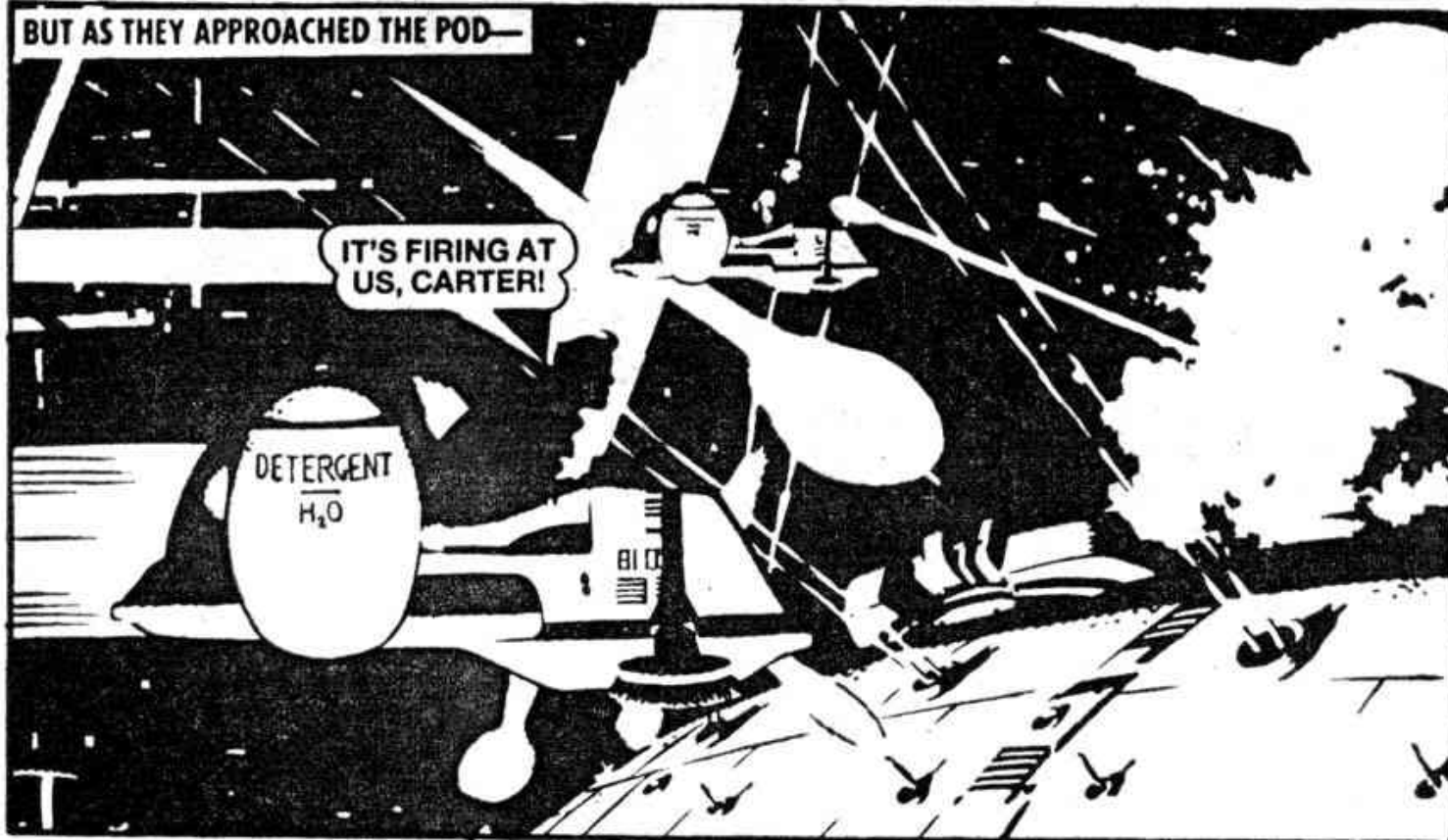
SCRUBIKES

YOU MEAN WE'RE  
GOING TO PURSUE A  
HEAVILY ARMED KILLER  
ON A PAIR OF FLYING  
MOPS?

CARTER IGNITED HIS ANTI-GRAV MOTOR—



BUT AS THEY APPROACHED THE POD—





FOLLOW ME, COE! DON'T VARY  
YOUR COURSE SO MUCH AS ONE  
MICRON!

VERY CLEVER, CARTER! BUT THIS  
POD IS FORTIFIED TO WITHSTAND  
A DIRECT HIT FROM A METEOR —  
NO SCUM-SUCKING LAW  
ENFORCER IS GOING TO BREACH  
IT!




SHAME ON YOU,  
WINDACRE!

YEAH — WASH YOUR  
MOUTH OUT ... WITH SOAP!

PRESSURE  
CONTROL  
VALVE

ATMOS  
VALVE

DETERGENT  
H<sub>2</sub>O



FOAM CASCADED INTO THE  
ESCAPE POD, SOAKING INTO  
EVERY CORNER, PRESSING  
ON RELENTLESSLY ...



UNTIL—

SYSTEMS MISFUNCTION — ALL  
MOTIVE UNITS SHUTTING DOWN  
TILL FOREIGN SUBSTANCE CAN BE  
EXPELLED . . .

NO! NO! I BUILT YOU!  
STAY ON LINE! STAY ON  
LINE!

AT LEAST LET ME EJECT  
THE POD! THERE MUST BE  
ENOUGH POWER LEFT FOR  
THAT!

NEGATIVE. POWER — ZERO.  
ORBIT — DECAYING. THIS  
VESSEL IS NOW WITHIN THE  
GRAVITATIONAL FIELD OF  
KANDRON-B.

AS THE DEAD SATELLITE FELL TOWARDS  
KANDRON, IT CROSSED THE CITIES . . .

IONI  
WALI

AND THE KANDRON MOUNTAINS—



BEFORE FINALLY COMING TO REST IN  
THE BARREN NO-MAN'S LAND  
BEYOND—

YOU ALL RIGHT, COE?

WELL . . . ALL MY LIMBS ARE  
STILL ATTACHED, SO I SUPPOSE  
I'M DOING PRETTY GOOD  
CONSIDERING WHO I'M  
PARTNERING!







BUT WINDACRE WAS NOT STAYING TO FIGHT!



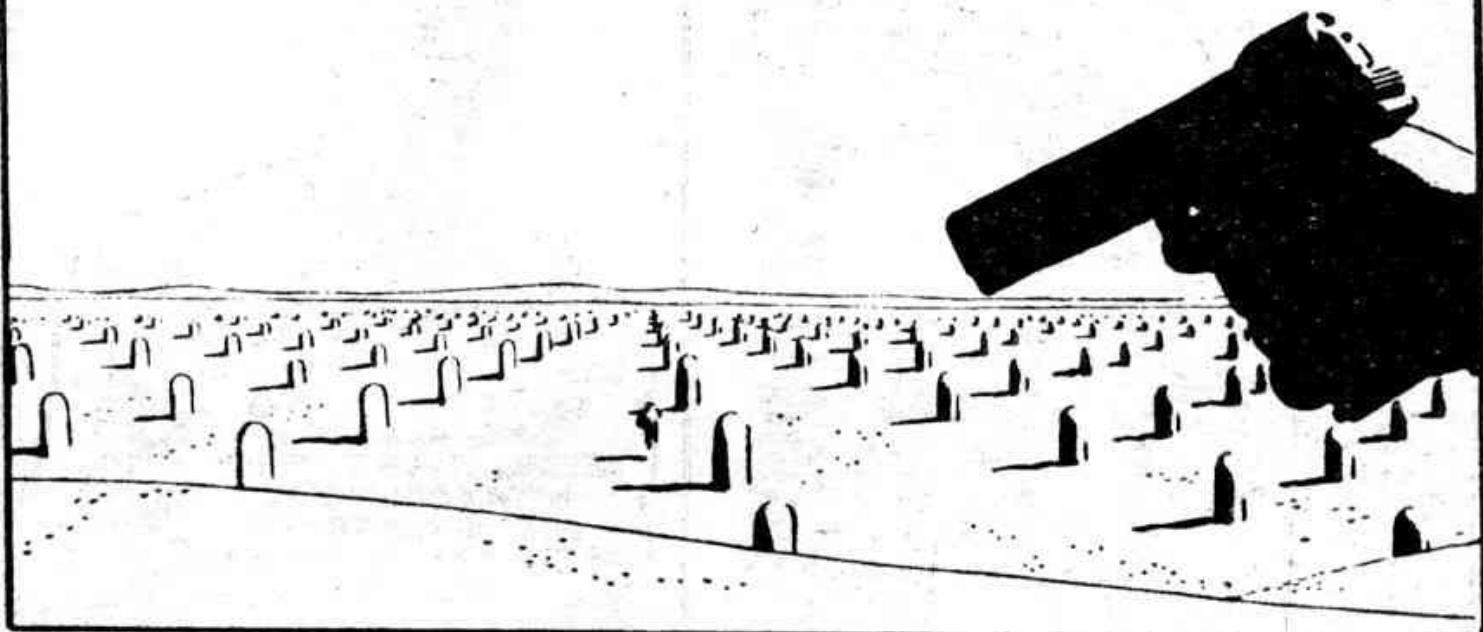
NOT FOR ME  
HE ISN'T!



NO, CARTER! WAIT!

CARTER SPED TO THE CREST OF THE RIDGE—

ALL RIGHT,  
LAW-BREAKER...



MOVE, DUMBO!

enforcement  
detection  
laser  
attack training

YOU'VE JUST STEPPED INTO A TRAINING RANGE. WINDACRE'S WEARING ARMOUR — HE CAN SURVIVE THESE LASERS. WE CAN'T — UNLESS I CAN NEUTRALISE THE BATTLE SIMULATION PROGRAMME!

WHAT? BUT WHEN I WAS A CADET THE TRAINING RANGE WAS JUST A SPECIALLY BUILT STREET WITH A COUPLE OF TEACHING OFFICERS PRETENDING TO BE BANK ROBBERS!

CARTER STARTED RUNNING—

CARTER! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT ON YOUR OWN!

YEAH? WELL I'VE GOT MY OWN WAY OF NEUTRALIZING THINGS, COE! SEE YOU LATER—



CARTER PICKED OFF EACH OF THE LAS-PILLARS IN HIS PATH WITH INCREDIBLE ACCURACY, AND SLOWLY BEGAN TO GAIN ON WINDACRE—

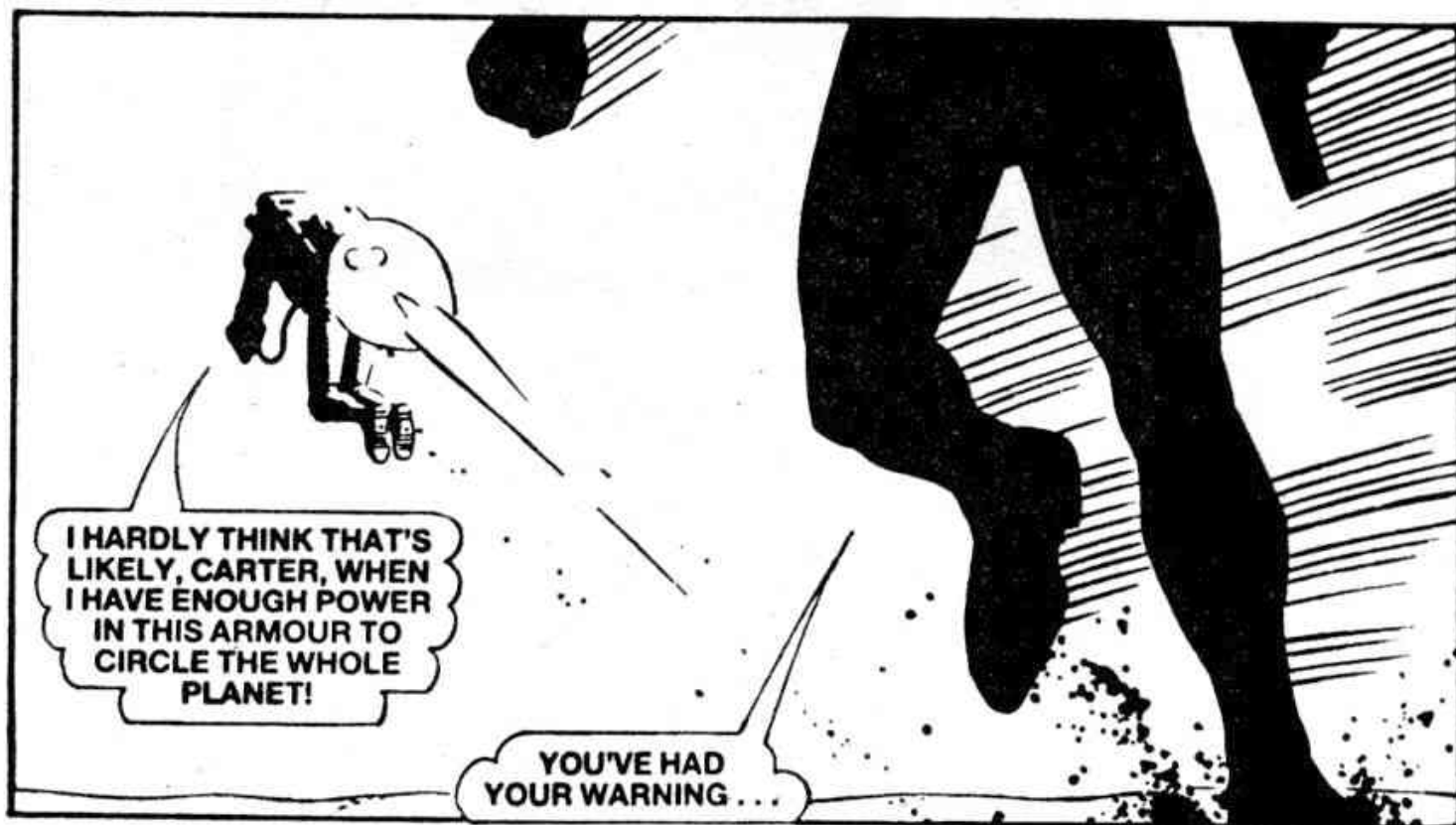
WINDACRE! I'M WITHIN KILLING DISTANCE! THIS IS THE ONLY CHANCE YOU GET TO GIVE UP!

GIVE UP?



I HARDLY THINK THAT'S LIKELY, CARTER, WHEN I HAVE ENOUGH POWER IN THIS ARMOUR TO CIRCLE THE WHOLE PLANET!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR WARNING...



NOW YOU TAKE THE  
CONSE... WHAT? IT'S  
NOT FUNCTIONING!

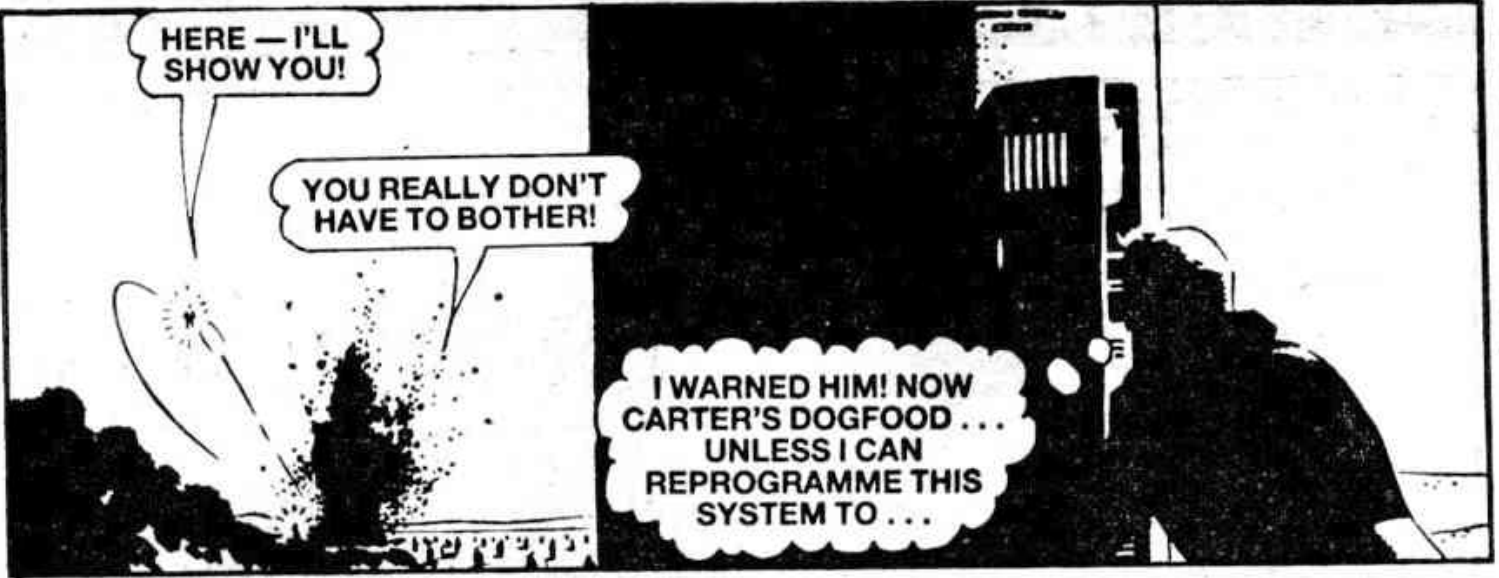
HOW UNFORTUNATE!  
DESTROYING ALL THOSE  
LASER PILLARS HAS  
EXHAUSTED THE BATTERY  
AS I PLANNED... WHEREAS  
I STILL HAVE PLENTY OF  
ENERGY LEFT IN MY  
WEAPONS!



HERE — I'LL  
SHOW YOU!

YOU REALLY DON'T  
HAVE TO BOTHER!

I WARNED HIM! NOW  
CARTER'S DOGFOOD...  
UNLESS I CAN  
REPROGRAMME THIS  
SYSTEM TO...



BUT ON THE RANGE, TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR CARTER—

521

BANK ROBBERY

SIMULATION PROGRAMME

RUN.

YOU'VE BEEN AN  
INTERESTING OPPONENT,  
CARTER! YOU'VE COST ME  
A GREAT DEAL OF  
MONEY...



AND FOR THAT  
YOU MUST PAY ...



MOVING IN FOR THE KILL, WINDACRE DID  
NOT NOTICE THE TRAINING RANGE'S  
COMPUTER-HYDRAULICS ROAR INTO  
LIFE ...

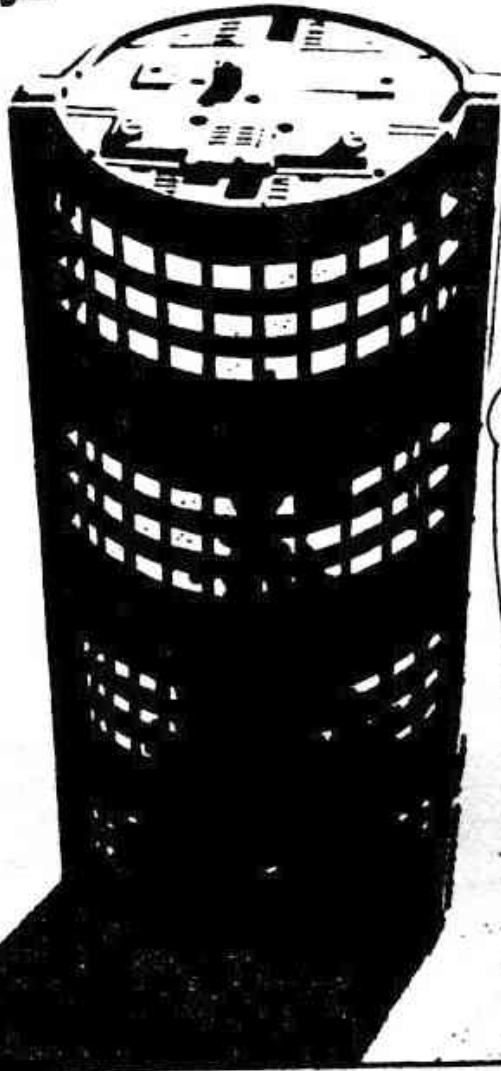
... BY PRODUCING THE  
AFOREMENTIONED SIMULATED BANK,  
MADE OF SIMULATED TITANIUM ...  
DESIGNED TO LAST FOREVER.

WITH YOUR —  
AAAAARRRH!





**EVEN CARTER WAS SURPRISED—**

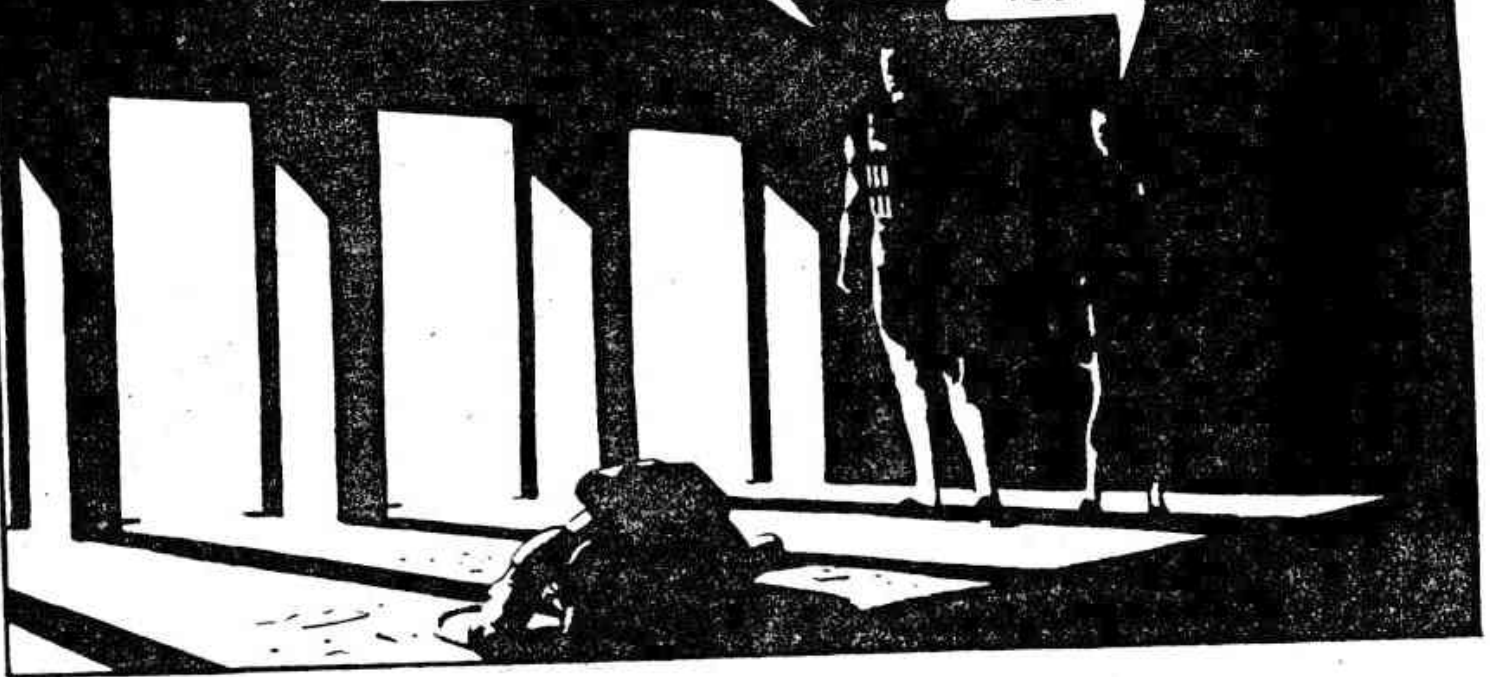


COE ... DID I MISS A CHAPTER? WHAT HAPPENED?

THAT'S PART OF YOUR SPECIALLY-BUILT STREET, CARTER — NOWADAYS IT'S ALL KEPT UNDERGROUND SO THAT URBAN TRAINING CAN BE ROTATED WITH ROUGH TERRAIN EXPERIENCE. WINDACRE WAS GOOD AT ROUGH TERRAIN ...

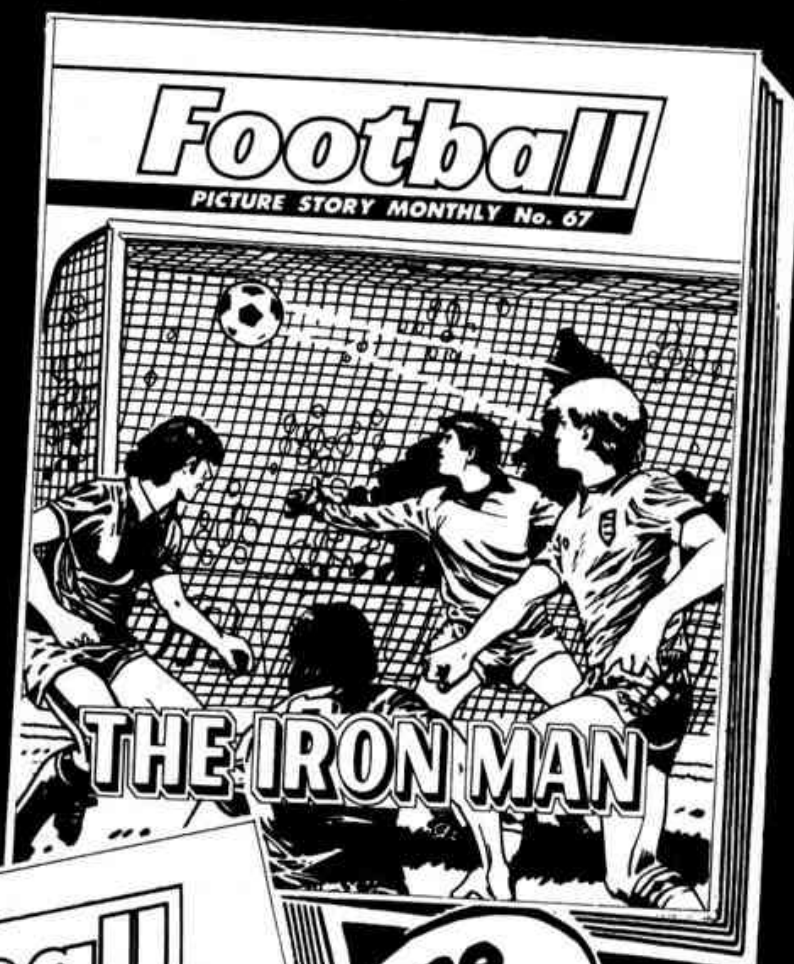
BUT HE OBVIOUSLY COULDN'T HANDLE BUILDINGS! IF ONLY YOU HAD BEEN WITH ME IN STARROD'S THAT DAY!

I'D HAVE BEEN MRS CARTER NOW. NO THANKS, I'D RATHER BE DEAD THAN WED TO YOU.





**IF YOU'RE  
A  
FOOTBALL  
FAN, YOU  
CAN'T  
AFFORD  
TO MISS  
THESE!**



**68  
PAGES  
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# ROUGH JUSTICE

It was bad luck when an entire police force went down with food-poisoning. It was even worse luck that Carter happened to be the only senior operative available in the area.

But worst luck of all, for Carter, was his new assistant, Coe. Carter didn't like trainees, and he didn't like women, so when Coe turned out to be a female rookie, Carter flipped.

Oh, and there was one other small problem. Someone was trying to take over an entire planet...

